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SENTENCED FOR LIFE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Stay by me, stay by me, love—
I am weary of all but thee;
And the outside world, like a phantom dream,
Is drifting away from me,
As under the silent stars the ships
Drift over the silent sea.

Stay by me, stay by me, love—
Let me hold you within my arms,
Just where, in the happy days gone by,
You were sheltered from Grief's alarms,
And I fondly dreamed that a loving heart
Could shield you from earthly harms.

Stay by me, stay by me, love—
The morning is drawing nigh,
And the waning moon and quiet stars
Are gone from the purple sky;
And I dimly see through my prison bars
The bay where the great ships lie.

Stay by me, stay by me, love—
When the day once more is done,
I shall be gone to my prison home
In the path of the setting sun;
But my heart will be here, over weary miles,
With Mermel, my darling one.

Close to me, close to me, love—
For the long, sad years, farewell;
Your heart will break in your lonely home,
And mine in my prison cell.
You will pray for me, when you bend the knee
At chime of the curfew bell?

Some day, when my life is o'er,
And I shall have found my rest,
I will meet you, love, on that beautiful shore
That lies in the radiant West—
For I know you'll wait, at the jasper gate,
With your baby on your breast.

MARGUERITE.

JACK'S SISTER;

OR,

WOMANLY PAST QUESTION.

CHAPTER V.

MERLE RUNS AWAY.

"The boy must be mad."

"So I say, John. Indeed, it is so perfectly absurd, that if it were not the height of ungrateful impertinence as well, I should not have troubled you on the subject."

It was nearly six months after Mrs. Leyburn's death, and the two people sitting in her husband's study were that gentleman himself and Aunt Jane, who, having found the old acquaintances and friendly sociability of her early home more agreeable, if less dignified, than the aristocratic seclusion of Leyburn Hall, had prolonged her visit from week to week—always under protest, as it were; and she told her friends she could not find it in her heart to leave poor John's children to the care of anyone but a woman exceptionally refined yet housewifely, firm yet amiable, dignified yet modest—in fact, a phœnix. And phœnixes are scarce.

Said Clifton to Jack, pretty well every day:

"Have you got a governess for Enid yet at your house?"

Said Jack to Clifton:

"Not we; aunt's too fond of us to take any of those who apply. *I* don't believe she'll ever go—ugh!"

So much for the ingratitude of children.

It was, however, a worse example of the same vice which was now engaging the attention of Mr. and Miss Leyburn. No less than this—Merle, when aggravated by Aunt Jane, was in the frequent habit of bursting out into violent weeping and reproaches, always ending by a threat of running away.

"The mere idea of such a thing, when he is only kept by you out of charity!" cried Miss Leyburn indignantly.

"I beg your pardon," said her brother; "out of respect and affection for my wife's wishes."

Miss Leyburn bit her lips, and was silent. As she told her friends, "She had never had any patience with Mrs. John's vagaries."

"Well, but brother," she resumed, "surely it is not your wish that, whenever corrected or checked in the smallest degree, Merle should call me names, and threaten to run away and starve, and I don't know what."

"Most certainly not."

"I have punished him already for it several times, and even locked him up lest he should do so; but it is very unpleasant. And Enid makes him worse by crying and coaxing him to be patient and good, as if he were conferring a great favor on the family by staying here. That child really makes herself quite ridiculous over her cousin, and obliges me to be severe with her on the subject."

Mr. Leyburn's lips suddenly tightened with the remembrance of his wife's deathbed trust.

"Oblige me by not being more severe with Enid than you can help," he said dryly. "She is a very good child, and has been a great comfort to her mother and me."

"Oh! certainly, John," in an offended tone; "just as you like. I might have known you would take the children's parts against me; especially as I am giving up my home-comforts and everything, even running the risk of offending my father, in order to do my duty to your family. But it is always the way. One sacrifices everything—*everything* for others; and does not get even thanks for it."

Aunt Jane began to weep.

"That is nonsense, Jane," said Mr. Leyburn equably, he being too well used of old to these outbreaks of self-commiseration and injured feeling for any sensation but a mild desire to return to his employment. "I am much obliged to you for coming here, I am sure; and it's very kind of you to look after the house and poor Mary's children; but if you have the least desire to return to the Hall, I'll go up to London and get a suitable person to manage things, to-morrow; and as to Merle, you've just gone the right way to encourage him in his idiocy."

"What am I to do, then, John, when he threatens to run away?" Aunt Jane asked, ignoring the "ungracious bear's threat," as she mentally termed her brother's speech.

"Let him! Tell him to go by all means, if he likes it better than staying here; and tell him he had better take his overcoat, as the weather is still rather cold. He'll not go, my dear, you'll see. Make a martyr of a boy, and he takes a pride in heroics. Turn them into ridicule, and you'll soon cure him."

Mr. Leyburn was a man of shrewd sense, and would have made a useful legislator in the middle ages. His sister jumped at the idea, and to his great relief departed with a smile. Two days later, when Enid came back with nurse from spending the morning with a little friend, the servant who opened the door greeted her with:

"Have you met Master Merle, miss?"

"No," said Enid. "Why?"

"Master Jack has just come home, and says he has not been at afternoon school; and we can't find him nowhere, miss."

"Can't find him, Jane? Why, Merle, Merle! O auntie, do you know where Merle is?"

Enid was flying up-stairs when she met that lady, whose flushed and embarrassed expression of countenance attracted her attention.

"No, indeed, Enid, I do not," she answered sharply; "but I do know that when he comes back I shall make your father punish him severely for upsetting the whole house in this way. I had occasion to correct him for leaving his things about, before dinner; and he flew into one of his sullen rages, and declared he would run away."

"And you? What did you do, aunt?" Enid asked, her great eyes fixed eagerly on Miss Leyburn's face.

"My dear, do not speak in that tone. It is very unbecoming in little girls to cross-question their elders. I did as your papa desired I should, and told him to run away if he liked—that he might please himself in that matter."

"O auntie! but he didn't—surely he didn't really?" Enid cried, in great distress.

"Well, my dear, I think he did," replied her aunt, "for Jack says he has not been at school, and we cannot find him anywhere; therefore, if he is not merely playing truant, I think he must have run away."

And so indeed he had. Miss Leyburn, however, had done less than justice to her own powers of eloquence in the report of her speech to Merle; she having not merely confined herself to bidding him run away if he liked, but having rather goaded and incited him to that measure by a succession of small sneers and taunts, implying disbelief of his possessing the requisite courage, and very hearty assurances that no one would miss him if he did go, but would feel rather relieved at the absence of so great a trouble and expense. All of which, repeated *ad infinitum*, with a true woman's skill in tormenting the wrongly called stronger sex, so worked upon Merle's irritable and sensitive disposition, that when at last he rushed out of the room in a tempest of rage, he felt bound in honor to carry out his threat of running away immediately. Which he did.

Enid was away. Jack had marched off to school five minutes before, simply hallooing to him to make haste or he would be late. There was no one to say a word of soothing or counsel; and so the boy coolly walked out of the house, and out of the town too, without a finger being lifted to stay him. His anger carried him along briskly at first; and the resolution not to allow himself to be carried back at any peril made him careful to avoid passing the bank, or any of the shops at which the family dealt, and to wind in and out, and dodge along the narrowest streets in his passage through the town, with a caution which was absolutely ludicrous, when it is considered that, in all probability, no one would have taken the slightest notice of him, whether seen or not. Even when he got into the fields he was careful to skirt along under hedges; and once or twice went so far as to sit down in a dry ditch to avoid being seen by a group of children or a passing laborer.

It was nearly two hours before he struck the river about three miles below Marshton Fallows, and as he came out under the willows on the towing-path, and looked about him, he became aware that his appetite was crying out loudly for dinner. Unfortunately for Merle, the quarrel with Aunt Jane had begun almost immediately after the meal was set on the table; and the young gentleman, whose hunger was easily driven away by any excitement, had sat through dinner in a sulky abstinence, tasting nothing, and answering Miss Leyburn's inuendoes about the expenses of his keep by an indignant asseveration that he never would eat another morsel where she presided. He regretted bitterly now that he had not uttered his threat after instead of before dinner, and felt resentful with Jack for not having employed a softer persuasion than the curt "Don't be a fool, Merle," spoken with a mouthful of beefsteak pie and a heaped-up plate of the same savory edible before him. From eight A. M. to three P. M. is quite sufficient for a schoolboy to get hungry in, especially when the time has been spent in study, football and a three or four mile walk. Needs must, however, when someone drives; and stoically disregarding his increasing hunger, Merle trudged on manfully.

So far the morning had been fine and sunny, though not too warm; but for some minutes Merle had felt it perceptibly cooler, and now, all of a sudden, the rain came down in torrents, penetrating the young foliage of the nearest willow under which he took refuge, and wetting him through in two minutes as completely as though he had been in a bath. Poor Merle did not like this at all; and, failing other consolation, took refuge in "tears, idle tears." Indeed, had it not been for Aunt Jane and the dread of her tongue he would have retraced his steps homewards without waiting for the formality of being brought back; but, as things were, that was out of the question, and he found himself envying the frogs as they croaked a joyous chorus among the glistening dock-leaves under the weedy river-bank, and feeling positively angry with the snail on the willow-tree's trunk, who, at the first sign of bad weather, retired into his shell with cheerful promptitude, and remained there dry and snug, while the rain pattered down on the roof of his habitation, and ran in shining little streamlets over the mossy channels in the gnarled old trunk.

"Selfish, slimy beast!" muttered the young moralist in very natural disgust; and put an effectual stop to that animal's ungenerous precaution by knocking it down and crushing it under his boot-heel. The frogs, however, still continued their triumphant croaking, and little cold drops trickled off the brim of his hat and ran down his spine in anything but an agreeable fashion. He felt more unhappy than ever.

Presently the rain ceased, and the sun came out brightly again, with all the proverbial inconstancy of April weather. Whereupon Merle emerged from under the willow-tree, which was distilling diamond showers from every leaf and twig, and ran along the towing-path, trying to warm himself, and looking out everywhere for a cottage where he could get something to eat; till, espying a column of light gray smoke rising over a column of trees at the farther end of a long meadow, and rightly judging that where smoke was there a house must be also, he clambered over the stile and began to cut across the field without further delay. The grass was wetter than he had thought; so full of moisture that it soaked through his boots and made him cough before he had gone half a dozen yards; and though schoolboys in general are not given to caring about that sort of thing, Merle had too many reminiscences of weary weeks of mustard-plaster and gargle to be indifferent on the subject, and accordingly hopped along on the points of his toes; picking out the dryest spots, and never raising his eyes from the ground, until suddenly startled half out of his senses by something like a small earthquake and a huge snort exactly in front of him; and, leaping back, found himself confronted by a very truculent-looking young bull, who looked him full in the face and raised a guttural remonstrance at being disturbed so rudely from his postprandial slumber.

Now, if there was one thing which Merle dreaded more than another, it was any animal of the bovine species. The tamest old cow that ever dozed over the milk-pail was a subject of unconfessed terror to Master Kinnardson; and on the present occasion fear so took possession of his soul that, giving himself up for lost, he uttered one wild shriek, and sped across the meadow as fast as his legs would carry him—a proceeding which the bull, being of a lively turn of mind, and as yet unsubdued by care or slaughter-house meditations, naturally took as a challenge to a race, and cantered after him as briskly as possible. The thud, thud of his heavy hoofs on the wet turf soon gained on Merle, and gave the boy wings. He flew along like the wind, and making straight at a small break in the hedge, which he had fortunately espied before his fright, flung himself bodily through it, just as Toro's round black eyes were within six inches of the seat of Master Kinnardson's knickerbockers.

Crash! Thump!

"Am I dead?" thought Merle, when he had recovered consciousness enough to think anything. "No, I don't *think* I am—I ache all over too much. Are my limbs broken? I don't know; I can move them all. Did the bull toss me? I'm not sure. All I know is that I'm lying on a heap of wet brushwood and weeds, at the bottom of a ditch; and as I suppose that the bull is waiting to gore me again at the top, I think I had better stay here."

And he stayed there.

Nearly ten minutes passed before the disagreeable sensation of wet soaking into every pore of his skin, of a body full of aches, and a mouth full of mud, gave Merle courage to peep cautiously through the grass and leaves which closed over his head—a survey which resulted in the discovery that he was lying at the bottom of a broad, deep ditch on the farther side of the hedge, and that his enemy was nowhere in sight. Reassured on this point, though still remembering the axiom that prudence is the better part of valor, he now crept along the ditch for about twenty yards, and then crawled out of it—a work of some difficulty, owing to the muddy and slippery state of the bank, and the stiffness of his own limbs. Once on terra firma, however, he very nearly had a fresh fit on perceiving the state that he was in, being coated with mud from head to foot as completely as though he had been ordered a bath in that gray and slimy condiment by some Egyptian doctor; while, in addition to this, his hands were covered with scratches, and several drops of blood oozing from his nose were rapidly mingling with the dirt upon his face.

The snail was avenged! Let us hope that its ghost derived comfort from the spectacle of so speedy a Nemesis.

The cottage, the smoke from whose chimney Merle had seen, was within a few yards of him now; but how to present himself in this plight, and escape the risk of suspicion and detainment, he knew not. And determining to reconnoitre, at all events, before attempting such a measure, he made his way across a moist bit of green, where on sundry intersecting lines and poles clothes were hanging out to dry, and where—while ducking his head to avoid the unceremonious slaps of wet linen on his dirty face—he managed to give himself more than one furtive scrub with more improvement to his own appearance than to the newly-washed underlinen of the unfortunate cottagers.

Passing these convenient groves, Merle found himself close to a rough paling, fenced within by untidy-looking gooseberry bushes, bearing early fruit in the shape of sundry pairs of socks and stockings, much out of repair in the heels and toes; and behind which a woman was sitting on an inverted tub, skinning rabbits.

Not a pleasant-looking woman at all, Merle thought. Hard-featured, with a red, scraped skin, as if she were in the habit of scrubbing the front doorstep with her face; with a bristly mole on one side of her large, bony nose, and a faded lilac sun-bonnet perched hindpart forwards on the top of her head; nothing that could be thought inviting or motherly in her whole appearance; and the cold-blooded manner in which she turned the skin back off poor bunny's loins, and then, tearing it ruthlessly from him, flung it into a basket at her side, quite made Merle shiver. Still, he could not bring himself to retreat, but remained staring at her with a sort of bird-and-rattlesnake fascination, until he saw her about to repeat the operation upon a second victim, when poor Merle's courage gave way at once, and round he turned and scampered off as fast as his legs could carry him.

On, on again, with the cold wind in his face, with weary limbs, and the sun behind a cloud, the boy trudged, trying to beat down hunger and fatigue by repeating again and again, "She said I was a burden to them, and I'll never go back to any house where she is—pig, pig!" which latter ejaculation appeared to afford him some comfort; for he went on more freely after giving vent to it, though every step passed over served to make him hate Aunt Jane more, and to long for Enid with an intensity which would have gratified that anxious little maiden's loving heart, could she have known it. If Enid had been with him, walking at his side, and holding his hand, he could have borne much greater disagreeables; but alone, and with evening closing in, his short-lived endurance flagged terribly, and he felt thankful when he saw the river shimmering grayly at the end of a long lane with hedges on either side; and still more thankful when, on reaching the towing-path, he found himself within fifty yards of one of the lock cottages. The mud had dried on him by now, and as he knew by the look of the place that he was seven or eight miles from home, he summoned courage to go up to the door, and seeing a comely-looking woman nursing her baby at the fire, to ask her civilly for a piece of bread.

"Come in," she said; and then uttered an exclamation—"Lawk-a-mercy! you be all a muck o' dirt and blood."

"I fell down," said Merle glibly, having prepared a tale for the occasion. "I live at Babbicombe; and I've been over to Sedgely, and lost my way coming back. Can you give me a piece of bread, and let me sit down a bit? I'm very hungry, and I would like to rest before I go on. It isn't far to Babbicombe now, is it?"

"Far! Why, this here be Babbicombe Lock. You ought to know it, if you live there. I don't know your face, neither; an' seems I knows most o' gentry bidin' hereabouts. Whose little boy might 'ee be, master?"

"I'm—I'm Mr. Brown's son," Merle stammered, turning his face to the fire; while the woman, shifting her baby from her knee to one arm, opened the cupboard, and got down the bread and cheese. "We are new people here," he added, not liking this questioning at all; "and—and I'm not a gentleman."

"I doubt you're not tellin' me the truth," said his hostess gravely. "'Ee don't go fur to tell me you're a workin' man's lad. Howsumdever, sit 'ee down an' eat. I'm just a-goin' to speak to my old man out by yonder. Seems to me ye've been up to no good, little master; but sit 'ee down, sit 'ee down; there's nout need o' starvin' fur a' that."

Merle shook in his shoes. To be carried home ignominiously by the lock-keeper, and handed over, a miserable, mudstained culprit, to Aunt Jane, was the picture which rose immediately before his imagination. That was too dreadful, and to avoid it he must seize the opportunity of the woman's absence to escape as fast as might be. And yet to go hungry, with that nice, crusty loaf on the table! It was more than cruel. Merle would not have hesitated before a dozen more lies. He could not *steal*—that not being gentlemanly; and if he waited to cut the loaf as desired, the woman might return. An idea came into his head. Taking a shilling from his pocket, he flung it on the table, tucked the loaf under his arm, and was out of the house and scudding across the road while the dame was still talking to her husband at the back. Too shrewd, however, to keep along the towing-path, where he would be seen at once, he slipped down to the bank, and slunk along under shadow of the weeds and bushes—now in the water, and now out, till his path was barred by a fishing-punt, moored to an elderberry branch, into which he crept; and, coiling his wet and aching limbs under a large piece of tarpaulin lying in the stern, composed himself to eat his bread with a ravenous appetite, which made the coarse cottage-loaf taste sweeter than the richest cake at other times, and a heart which beat quicker at every sound from the bank above his head. * * *

He must have fallen asleep here; for it was quite dark, and the stars were shining brightly, and making little sparks of silver in the liquid glass of the river, when he was startled by a shock which made the boat quiver under him; and immediately a heavy weight fell right on the top of his body, half crushing him, and making him shriek with pain and terror.

CHAPTER VI.

THE LOST SHEEP.

Poor little Enid remained staring at her aunt in mute consternation for nearly a minute after hearing of Merle's flight. It seemed indeed, to her too scrupulous little soul, as if it were the natural result of her having deserted her post of duty for even half a day; and the quick sequence of thought found its expression in her half-uttered sob:

"O mother!"

"Nonsense, Enid," said Aunt Jane sharply. "Don't look like that. The boy will come running back for his tea in an hour or so; and your mother would have been the first to punish him for such conduct, I'm sure."

Enid shook her head. She had never seen her mother punish Merle in all her life; and she asked meekly how long he had been gone.

"Ever since dinner. Now, child, don't be silly and go worrying about what does not at all concern you. Take off your nice pelisse, and go and play in the garden; and remember, if you see him first, that I shall expect Merle to make me a full and proper apology when he returns, if he does not wish me to ask his uncle to flog him soundly."

So Aunt Jane, tolerably complacent in self-righteousness, though more uneasy at bottom than she cared to acknowledge; but Enid, though she obeyed the first order, was too unhappy to think of the second; and catching a glimpse, from the nursery window, of Jack standing in the poultry-yard talking to Clifton Gore, she caught up her garden-hat and ran down to join them, astonishing her brother exceedingly by seizing him by the arm and asking, with her eyes full of tears, if he thought Merle had really run away.

"Don't be a booby, Enid," said Jack politely. "If he has, he'll soon come back again. Hi! chuck, chuck, chuck! Look at my bantam, Clif. Aint he a jolly little beggar?"

"But Jack, dear," pleaded his sister, persistent though rebuffed, "do you think he has? You were there, weren't you?"

"Well, aunt did her best to make him. I tell you what, Clif, she's aggravating enough sometimes to make a donkey dance. I just wish people wouldn't have more than one girl in a family."

"Why?"

"Because there'd be no maiden aunts."

"And suppose the one girl didn't marry, you goose?"

"She'd have to, in order to keep up the proper what-you-may-call-'em of population. Don't be an ignoramus, Clif."

"Your Aunt Jane had no sisters. There!"

"She? But no one but a-a-a ornithorhynchus would marry her. I say, Clif, don't you like bantams better than cochins? Father pays heaps of money for his cochins—great ugly brutes! Just look at them now. Here!—chuck, chuck."

"Don't cry, Enid," said Clifton kindly, as he caught sight of the little girl's tearful eyes in turning round. "Merle will come back to tea. Jack says he had no dinner, and he'll be hungry, recollect. Why, I ran away when I was about six years old, because papa had my pony shot. It had been his, you know, when he was a boy, and was too old to care about living; but I wasn't up to that, and got into a great rage, and ran away."

"And were you brought back?"

"Not I. I came back just after dinner-time, and mamma had up dinner for me, and gave me cake and guava jelly as well. My goodness! didn't she kiss and cry over me, too!"

Enid shook her head again, not comforted even by this reminiscence, though it at once satisfied any anxiety Jack might have felt.

"Only Merle is so different from you, Clifton," she said timidly. "He doesn't get over things—oh! for ever so long; and he has said several times that he would run away, because Aunt Jane wasn't kind to him. I told him he must not, for he would be sure to starve, not knowing anyone to go to; but he said if he followed the river all the way he should get to London, and there he would earn his living quite easily by writing letters for servants and songs for the poor people to sing in the streets. Jack, I'm sure he is gone to do that, for he thought it all out, and said I could always send him money when he wanted it, and that I was to begin and save mine in case he should; but I have only threepence a week, you know, and I gave him sixpence for the ginger-beer woman yesterday, and I know he has spent that, and I don't think he has any of his own; and—oh, dear! oh, dear! if he is out in all the rain we had just now, he will catch such a cold."

"Now, don't you begin to howl, Enid," said Jack, interrupting this outpouring with brotherly sweetness. "This is all your own fault, and no one else's; isn't it, Clif? For if you'd gone and told me what the little scamp intended, instead of keeping it all to yourself and encouraging him, as you always do, I could have kept an eye on him. The idea of your letting him plan it all out this way! My, won't father be angry! It's well he's out dining at old Northcote's this evening."

"I tell you what, Jack," put in Clifton, pitying Enid as she stood there crying quietly, and looking with great appealing eyes into her brother's severely ruddy face—"suppose we take old Dobb's boat, and drop down the river a bit? If he has kept along the towing-path, we'll be sure to catch up with him soon enough."

"I shall give him a jolly good hiding if we do," said Jack. "Well, Enid, what now?"

For she had sprung forward, her face all aglow.

"She wants to come too," said Clifton. "Let her."

"Oh, yes, Jack dear, do let me," cried Enid, bent on protecting Merle from the "hiding" threatened.

"You'll go skipping about in the boat, and get upset."

"Oh, no, Jack, I won't. I'll sit quite still!"

"Well, it'll rain, and you'll catch cold."

"Indeed, Jack, I won't. I promise."

"And Aunt Jane will give you a rowing."

"She won't know; and it's only once. Do take me—I can look out for Merle while you are rowing. And I'll not be a trouble, or say one word, Jack, if you'll please let me go."

"All right, come along," said Jack shortly; and was rather astonished at receiving a grateful hug from his sister, who fled away at once, but returned in another moment carrying Merle's greatcoat and comforter, "in case he should be wet," she explained.

"And, Jack, I told nurse where we were going, and that you would take care of me, in case aunt should get anxious."

"Did you bring an umbrella for yourself?"

"No, Jack; I didn't think of one."

"Girls never think of anything."

This was all the praise Enid's thoughtfulness got.

Once in the boat—Jack rowing and Clifton steering—Enid kept her word of not moving or speaking; but sat quite still, with eyes fixed on the Homeshire side of the river, ready to call out at the first glimpse of the runaway. As, however, Merle had only spotted the river when he had got a full three miles below Marshton Fallows, it will readily be believed that her outlook was not productive of any result; and before they had gone two, the rain came down in torrents, much as Jack had predicted, and as it had done earlier in the day.

"Beastly weather!" muttered Clifton, as he buttoned his jacket over the smart blue tie round his throat, and looked down pathetically on the natty white shirt-cuffs, which the rain was rapidly reducing to a pair of small jelly-bags. "And I paid Wigsby sixpence this morning for curling my hair! Beastly weather!"

Jack said nothing, but he bundled up his sister quickly in Merle's greatcoat, winding the comforter round her neck and over her head as a protection against the wet; and then, taking up the oars again, resumed his labor with a good-humored grin at Clifton's annoyance. Jack, you see, had no curls to spoil, and his cuffs were as crumpled and dirty as if he had worn them a week instead of twenty-four hours; but it was different with Clifton, who, when not excited by any more important circumstance, was particular to dandyism about his attire. Besides, Dr. Northcote had a party that evening, and would be sure to invite Master Gore to come downstairs about eight o'clock, for the purpose of exhibiting his show-pupil's wonderful voice: and how could a fellow sing true after sitting in the rain for a couple of hours?

Under the circumstances, he might be excused for answering testily when Jack, with a brutal disregard for his sufferings, said cheerily:

"Come, Cliff, give us a shout. 'Tramp, tramp,' or 'Paddle your own canoe.' It's awfully slow work paddling our canoe in this rain and mist."

"Sing! If you had the ghost of a voice yourself, you wouldn't talk such nonsense," Clifton answered sharply. "How can a fellow sing with his throat full of water? I shan't have a note left for old Northcote's party this evening."

"O Clifton, I am so sorry," cried Enid, taking her eyes from the bank for a moment to rest them gratefully on her champion's face. "How good it was of you to come with us, then! I do think you are always good, Clifton."

Clifton was feeling very far from good just then; and his handsome face flushed considerably at the little girl's praise.

"Oh! *I* don't mind," he muttered confusedly; and forthwith, being a good-tempered boy, tried not to mind, actually joining Enid in her eager dissuasions when Jack proposed to turn the boat's head homewards on his sister's account. They did pull in-shore before long, because Enid suggested that inquiry as to whether Merle had passed that way might be made at a cottage near the bank; but Clifton, who sprang ashore for the purpose, returned shaking his head disconsolately, and the trio pushed off again into mid-stream. Fortunately, by this time the shower had passed over; and though Jack said they ought to return if they wanted to be in time for tea, Enid begged so hard to go as far as the next lock that her brother consented; and once there, the news that a little boy answering to Merle's description had been seen by the lock-keeper's son standing under a willow-tree in the rain gave them all courage to pursue their journey.

The evening light was shining redly in the liquid mirror below, and flushing the three young faces with a rosy tinge, as slowly but steadily their light craft cut its way through the river's crimsoned breast, leaving a long line of rippling gold in its wake. Even the heavy leaden clouds hanging above the horizon were edged with orange-flame, and over the wooded hills to the west stretched a broad band of gold and ruby light; while far away in the east one little star burnt like a tiny silver lamp, "shedding its radiance on a naughty world." Now and then came the distant low of cattle from a meadow in their rear, the whistle of a ploughboy trudging homewards, or the noisy bark of a dog from some cottage hidden deep in trees; but otherwise all was very still, very calm. Even Clifton, who had taken the oars, and was humming one of the hymns, "ancient and modern," hardly sounded the notes above his breath; and Enid, wrapped in Merle's coat, leant against Jack's knee, watching the bank with gravely eager eyes, while her brother steered. Two or three times they had pulled alongside the bank to make inquiries for Merle; and once a woman spoke to having seen someone like him on the road, and very tired and muddy-looking. It was getting so dusk now that they had to keep close to the shore, lest they should pass the fugitive unconsciously. Yet none said a word of returning.

"We must be late, anyhow," Jack muttered. "We may as well go on now."

And Enid said:

"Thank you, Jack;" and tucked her hand affectionately into his arm.

By the time, however, that the boat was within twenty yards of Babbicombe Lock, the stars were all out, and the twilight waning fast. Clifton pointed to the sky, and said he thought they ought to return, for fear of making their friends anxious.

"Remember, we've got to pull up stream all the way back," he said, in answer to Enid's appealing eyes; "and it's a good eight miles. We shan't get home before half-past nine."

"All right," said Jack readily. "But look here—we'll moor the boat to that punt, under the bank, and just run up to the lock to inquire. It will take less time than pulling around that bend in the river."

Clifton agreed, and the boys both jumped ashore, leaving Enid in the boat. In five minutes, however, they were back full of the account of Merle's visit, of his flight in conjunction with the loaf—nothing was said of the shilling—and of the lock-keeper's pursuit. That worthy had run along the towing-path "an 'undred yairds both ways," the wife said, "an' wur mortal zure the young gentleman hadn't taken oither road. A must ha' gone up a short lane at t' corner; but as that only tuk you to a farm-house, 'ee'd be zure to hear on him thur."

"So we will go up and see," Jack said. "It won't take a minute, and you don't mind being left, do you, Enid? You can't run as quick as we, you know."

Enid shook her head smilingly; but she felt rather lonely when the boys had been gone about two minutes, and sundry large drops of rain began to patter down again. Besides, what a very extraordinary noise that was rising out of the river at her back! She listened. It was a sort of snorting, groaning sound; and it came from under her feet. She held her breath, and it stopped; then went on again, much louder, till it sounded like a wild beast forcing its way through the boards of the boat. Her heart beat quick, and in an agony of terror, not knowing what she dreaded, and dreading it all the more for the mystery, the child sprang to her feet, only anxious to reach the shore and follow her brother. The punt, however, had drifted between her and the bank; and in trying to step on to its side her unsteady feet slipped, and she fell headlong on to a tarpaulin which happened to be rolled up in the stern sheets, and from which issued a yell which nearly sent her into a fit with fright.

She rolled off, and screamed louder still. The tarpaulin opened, uncurled itself, and exposed a pale and dirty face, with two glaring, terrified eyes.

Merle!!!

Then arose a double outcry; and before the lock-keeper, his wife, or the two boys (who all heard the shrieks) could reach the punt, Enid and Merle had their arms round each other's necks, and the girl was sobbing and kissing him, and crying out:

"O Merle, Merle! how could you run away and leave me! How could you be so naughty! O Merle! I'm so glad you are found."

To all which, and to Jack's rough greeting and rougher rebuke, Merle said never a word—only sobbed and shivered; and when they were in the boat muttered something about being "so cold."

"Then you'll have to *be* cold till you get home," said Jack, "and your own fault, too. I dare say father'll warm you with a licking, and me into the bargain, for going after you."

Enid said nothing; but she slipped out of Merle's warm coat, and contrived to fasten it on him, and to tie his comforter round his neck, without attracting the observation of anyone but her charge, who submitted unresistingly, and rather wondered why Enid's teeth would chatter and her hands shake all the while he was recounting his adventures, and priming her for the office of mediator on the way home.

The mediation was successful, or perhaps Aunt Jane's wrath had been too mollified by anxiety for worse retribution than a lengthy scolding, administered impartially. At any rate, Mr. Leyburn did not warm any of the party in the manner predicted by Jack; and the consequence of this laxity was that Enid and Merle were both laid up with sore throats for a week. At the end of this time, however, something else happened. A worse thing to Merle than any "warming."

One day Miss Leyburn got a letter which sent her into hysterics. She sent to the bank for her brother, and the two were closeted in the study for nearly an hour; after which Mr. Leyburn came out, looking as black as thunder, scowling at the servants, and shouting at Jack, who was late for school:

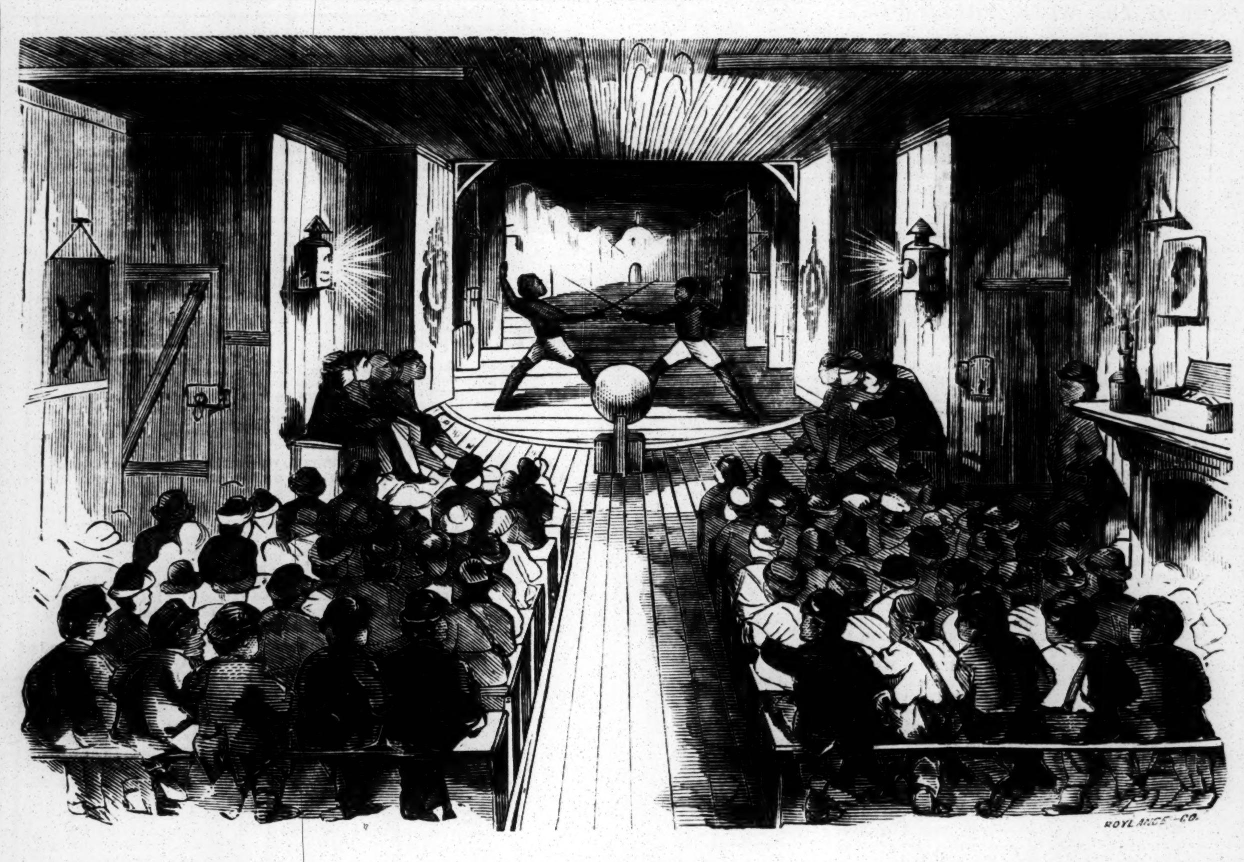
"You had better mind your work, sir, for if you don't, into the bank you go the day you're eighteen, and you'll never get another penny but what you earn there; so you'd better not begin idle, under the delusion that you are going to be a fine country-gentleman."

After which speech he marched out of the house, banging the hall-door behind him. Aunt Jane had already gone to her own room in tears, and did not reappear till the evening. Then, indeed, she came down and made this announcement to the children in the schoolroom:

"My dears, I am not going to look for a governess any more. None could have the same interest in you as I have; and great as is the work and the responsibility entailed on my weak shoulders" (here the spinster gave a dreary little smile, and Jack began to look gloomily apprehensive), "I feel that, loving you as I do, I ought not—no, and I cannot shrink from sacrificing myself to your happiness." (Merle's face fell, and his lips parted in consternation.) "Jack and Enid, my loves, your grandfather is going to marry again—a woman" (Miss Leyburn emphasized this as if the atrocity of the proceeding was enhanced by the new spouse not being a man)—"a young woman, on whom he has settled Leyburn Hall and eight hundred a year, to be left at her own disposal failing an heir. I will say nothing to you about the sin, the *iniquity* of this step. There are things too dark to be entered upon before young minds; and deeply grieved and outraged as your father and I must feel, there is one thing which you will gain by this blow. *I* shall never leave you now," and the virgin opened her arms, with a burst of tenderness, to her young relatives. "Your unnatural grandfather throws you over. Be comforted—your aunt devotes her life to you instead."

"O Jupiter!" cried Jack in dismay, and, going out, groaned bitterly—"She'll never go now. Ugh-h-h!"

TO BE CONTINUED.



INTERIOR OF THE GRAND DUKE'S OPERA-HOUSE, NEW YORK.

OUR ENGRAVING.

The Grand Duke's Opera-house, notwithstanding its pretentious name, is (if we except the "new" Grand Duchess Opera-house) the smallest of all the theatres in this city. It is located at No. 21 Baxter street, in the basement of a tottering old brick building, and can only be entered by those of adult years by stooping beneath the low door of a damp cellar. After descending a flight of rickety steps, you find the box-office, where you pay five cents for admission, or eight cents for a reserved seat. The cellar is about twenty feet wide by thirty long, and has a very low ceiling. The curtain is of Turkey red calico ornamented with drawings in chalk, and it rolls up like an ordinary drop-curtain. The scenes are made of white muslim stretched over lath frames, and the "painting" is done with common charcoal. The order of the performances is chalked on a strip of paper on the wall. The performers, as well as a majority of the spectators, are bootblacks and newsboys. Some of the performances are highly creditable, being imitations of well-known variety performers. Recently they gave the entire receipts during a whole week for the benefit of the poor of the Sixth Ward, and paid to the proper authorities nearly $60. It has been said that the Society for the Reformation of Juvenile Delinquents recently notified the managers that, unless their yearly license fee of $500 were paid, their performances must cease. We can scarcely credit this statement, and as several gentlemen have taken the matter in hand, the Grand Dukes will probably be allowed to go on without paying the (in their case) exorbitant demand (?). Henry Campora is the proprietor; Peter Conners, manager; E. A. Austin, dramatic writer; Davis Conroy, scene painter; and J. Campora, treasurer. The actors are Dave Sullivan, John Daly, J. Melia, Puck Sullivan and Dick Burke. This establishment has now to contend with a rival in the Fourth Ward, known as the Grand Duchess Opera-house, and located at 85 Roosevelt street, where the admission is two cents, and five cents for the boxes. Our engraving represents a fencing scene—"two up and three down"—between two of the "heavy villains" of the "Dukal Palace." The young gentlemen who are seated near the performers are the aristocratic patrons of the theatre, and are supposed to be occupants of the proscenium boxes. You will observe that the audience are paying the deepest attention to the fight, and are, no doubt, closely criticising the cuts, thrusts, etc., of "the bold and bloody tyrants" who tread the Grand Dukal boards—no child's play will answer here. The habitues of the house are well-up in the arts, a long attendance at the east-side places of amusement having afforded them every opportunity to discriminate between good and bad acting. When a "stick" shows himself at the "Grand Duke" he is soon spotted; and if he doesn't "cheese it" when the young fellers direct him so to do, he is at once *wiped* out through harsher means. Our illustration, which was taken by "our own artist on the spot," is spirited and life-like. Older managers might get a wrinkle from the Dukes' mode of doing business. "Forrest commenced in a cellar," we are told. *Quien sabe.* "Tall oaks from little acorns grow." *Vive le Grand Duke! Abas* le Juvenile Delinquent malefactors.

THE WRONG MAN'S FUNERAL.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY CHARLES H. DAY.

"Reckerlect ye; guess I do. Knew you the minute I sot eyes on ye. Looking mighty fat to what you was in them days, when you came down through the country with Byington. Thin as a June shad then, and as white as a feller's shirt-front. Things aint so smart an' brisk now as they was then, an' the boys don't come down from Alemagoozleum, Dog Town, Hog's Ear, Cash Up, Sand Pump, Scrubb Grass, Red Hot, Grease Spot, Standoff, and Jim Town, an' knock the tops off the bottles with the silvery stuff on; neither do the gals put on such scallops and dress like to kill as they used ter. Things *is* changed. We all wanted oil, an' we've got so much of it that it brings next ter nothin', an' it would be a blessing if half the wells would give out, so that people might make a decent living off t'other half. When I go from Corry to Meadville nowadays I just says to myself, 'I wonder if the Guvnor of the State aint dead, an' everybody isn't a celebratin' on account it?' Say, by the way, what was that feller's name what used to take off them old-men carricters so smart? Dan Collins! Bust my buttons! that was him. I recerlect perzackly now. Poor feller! he died down here in the oil country, an' many of us rough chaps let slide a tear for poor Dan. He took the consumption, sir, and got to be as weak as a kitten before his time came.

"What a smashing business the shows used to do in them days! But, crackee, it has been tough for 'em since then. I've always took a big kind of interest in shows ever since I got 'quainted with Dan, and watched by his bedside and listened to him tell stories between the coughing spells. P'raps my tastes haven't been edycated up to the highest standard, for I like the nigger show, the theatre, and the circus better than I do the concert and the opera. O'Hara & Hill used to cram that old, tumble-down, rattle-trap of a hall across the river chock full and running over, an' Sherry allers was a great favorite in the oil country. I was going to tell you a funny thing that happened here last Summer, so that you might put it in the papers. I don't mind doing you fellers what writes for the papers a good turn, for I don't suppose that you get more'n two meals a day on an average, an' I guess yer chaw on to the end of a lead-pencil for the third. One thing mind, though—you musn't drag me into it, but just skip me altogether, for I don't want no newspaper notoriety. When I do, I'll just go and advertise myself in *The Derrick*. Not that I would mind it so much; but, you see, you writing fellers do lie so out of all reason, that I wouldn't trust my carricter in yer hands any quicker than I'd take a vyge in a balloon; and Lord knows I aint durned fool enough to risk my bones in no such sky-scraping vehi-ecle as that—not much, if this court knows herself. Don't chew terbacker? Glad to hear it! Don't begin—it don't pay. In the fust place, it makes you sick to your stumick, and in the seckund place it costs a little pile in course of a year; an' its nasty an' filthy a-squirtin' an' a-spittin' 'round.

"This feller's name was Keyes, an' he came to work at *The Derrick* office. I took a likin' to the chap, an' he had the keys to unlock my heart. Don't you see?—that was a joke. Sometimes I sling as many as a dozen of them in a day; an' if ever I should get cornered for a dollar, I think I'd hit 'em hard with a comic lectur'. Keyes was a type-sticker by trade, but he allers had an inclination to play-act, an' had been with Myers an' two or three of them old fellers. We boarded together up in one of them houses on Cottage Hill; an' many is the good time I've had listening to him a-spouting his pieces just as he used to when he played out on the stage. They say that if it hadn't been for his drinking he would have been a greater an actor than Forrest or Booth! Sometimes I think to myself that, if I hadn't held on to the bottle so close, p'raps I might have been some pumpkins, too, here in the creek—Mayor of Oil City, or running a farry-bank down to Titusville, or something like that. When he wasn't to work down at *The Derrick* office, I'd send out an' get a pint in a bottle, and then he'd spout by the hour. Lem me see, I remember something he used to say about 'All the world's a stage,' 'Come on, Macduff, you'll get enough of it;' and when he said that last, it used to frighten the children so that they'd run in the house half skeered to death. He was a right smart chap, that fellow was; an' once in a while he used to set up of a night—them nights I'd send out for a quart—an' he'd write the splendidest temperance poetry, and then they'd print it into *The Derrick*. Writing poetry must be terrible wearing on the head, for the next morning his would ache like blazes, an' he'd seem all in a fever, an' drink as much as a bucketful of water. That set me dead against writing poetry, an' I shan't never tackle it.

"We was just like one family, and Keyes said we were Damon and Pythias, though what he meant I never asked him, for not liking to expose my ignorance. One night—I won't forget it for many a year—they come and brought me his clothes, and told me that they had found them down at the edge of the creek, and he was drownded. I didn't know what to do or to say. For some minutes I expected to go into highstericks, or faint just like a woman. After a little while I kinder rallied, an' then we sot to work to drag the creek to rekiver the body. We dragged high an' low for a couple of days an' found nothing, and everybody said that it was no use; but I wouldn't give up the search, but stuck to it like a beaver. At last, we found the body way down the stream. You see, the creek was quite high on account of some rains just afore. The weather was so warm, an' the corpse had been in the water so long, that I wouldn't hardly have known that it was my chum. The coroner sot on him, an' a verdick was rendered in accordance with the fax.

"There was nothin' mean about that man's funeral. I told the undertaker that I'd see him put away in good shape if it cost $160, and he spread himself on that funeral, he did. They give it a first-class puff in *The Derrick*, an' the boys turned out jest as they would to a dog-fight or a circus. I had the programme all laid out just like a bill of fare, where it commences with oysters and ends off with mince-pie. I told the minister to pile it on as heavy as the law would alow, an' told the brass-band as how to strike up 'See, the conquering hero comes,' the minute the percession moved. The minister spread it on as thick as a milk poultice, the quire sung, an' the band struck up, an' we started for the berrying-ground, while two or three of my friends who were running injines blowed their steam whistles out of respect to the corpse. I never seen a funeral better handled in my life, even if it was my gettin'-up. The hosses what drew the hearse seemed to know that it warnt none of them $25 funerals, an' none of the hack-drivers grinned an' smiled, as they usually do. In case they did, I should have pulled them off the box and driv myself. I didn't ride. I'd just lief walk as ride any time, an' then there aint much pleasure in riding in a funeral percession anyways, without 'tis racing horses comin' back from the yard. But that warnt the p'int. I wanted to show my grief, an' how humble-like I was, for I *did* like that cuss.

"I just prided myself on that funeral, an' was durnly disapointed as to how it come to turn out. The foreman of the ingine company was acting as a sort of marshal for the percession, an' he got it into the yard just as slick as he ever laid a length of hose. I had it arranged with the minister that I should sing "We parted by the river-side"—sort of appropriate, warnt it?—an' then the leader of the brass band perposed that he strike up "Good-bye, John!" while they piled in the dirt. I was just hemmin' to clear my throat to sing, when who shud I see grinning over the top of a tomb-stone but my old friend Keyes!

"'How in thunder did you get out of the box?' says I, and then everybody looked in the same direction, Jiminy crickey! what a gittin' up an' gittin' there was there! Away went the ghost stark naked across the burying-ground, an' for the town, an' for dear life went the funeral. The driver tipped over the hearse an' smashed it into kindling-wood; the musicians threw away their instruments, an' got into Oil City as soon as the hacks. Me? I wasn't skerd a bit. I sot down on the coffin and laughed to split.

"You see, Keyes he'd been writing temperance poetry for *The Derrick*, an' was histen' in a good deal of the old stuff to get the metre right. Bein' as it was warm weather, he thought he'd jest take a bit of a cooler in the creek; but after he ondrest, the water took effect on to him like a mad dog, an' the jim-jams took him right on the spot, an' he went an' hid hisself in the buryin'-ground till we come in there to give the wrong feller a funeral.

"Must have cost me a good deal of money? Pooh! not a cent. Says I, 'It's an attempt to get money under false pertences, and you can't collect a cent;' an' they couldn't, and didn't to this day. What's become of Keyes? Why, he's delivering temperance lectures, and right well he's doing at it, too; but he'll never get no such funeral as I gave him, if he lives a hundred years."

TWO JOCKEYS at Heintzell's Tavern summoned a waiter, and at the door the poor fellow fell in a fit of apoplexy. "He's dead!" exclaimed one. "He'll come to," replied the other. "Dead for five hundred!" "Done!" retorted the second. The confusion which followed brought up the landlord, who called out to fetch a doctor. "No, no, we must have no interference; there's a bet pending." "But, sir, I shall lose a valuable servant." "Never mind; you can put him in the bill."

WISHES.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY MAT. McARNO.

"If wishes were horses,
Then beggars might ride."

A poor Bohemian sat one day,
With an empty purse and the devil to pay,
In a cheap saloon, where mine host Von Weir
Refused to "chalk" the lager-beer.

His coat was seedy, his hat was sold,
His boots were thin and his feet were cold;
But his mind took on a patrician tone
As he wished for the things he'd like to own.

"My wants are simple and few," he said.
"I ask for a roof to cover my head—
A mansard roof on a brown-stone front,
In a street where the sheriffs never hunt.

"In my cellars a hogshead or more of wine
That holds the heart of the grape divine;
Champagne in baskets, Madeira in casks—
Indeed, 'tis little the poor man asks.

"A parlor furnished in brocatelle,
And carpets fit for the feet of a swell,
With a picture or two which, surviving disasters,
Had come down fresh from the grand old masters.

"A dining-table of solid wood:
A few companions, jolly and good,
To help enjoy the joints of beef
And oysters and game, by way of relief.

"Companions merry and quick to see
The flashes of wit that fly from me,
Who over a bottle would sit and praise
The fugitive muse of my early days.

"And clothes—egad! when it came to that,
I would want the best from boots to hat,
Innumerable suits and remarkable fits,
And all the jewels that fashion permits.

"And then, of course, I should want a wife
To intensify the joys of life—
A bright young creature, tender and fair,
With abundant wealth of golden hair.

"With shoulders whiter than driven snow,
And a bosom always with love aglow;
With feet and limbs outvieing Venus,
And never a jealous pang between us."

—"Ho, Jack! will you have a glass of beer?"
'Tis a friendly voice strikes the dreamer's ear—
And he rouses up from his luscious swoon
To the darksome depths of Von Weir's saloon.

"Ah, yes" (with a yawn), "don't care if I do."
We draw the curtain over the two,
But bless the dreams which cheer a scamp
Who hasn't so much as a ten-cent stamp!

THE TRAVELING SHOW.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

"Well, my friend, did you witness the performance last evening?"

"Yes, by jingo! an' you done splendid. I tell yer, when that feller growled 'cause he found a fly in his milk-toast, and you asked him if he expected to find a whole pair of pants, by gosh I thought I'd bu'st. By ginger, I laughed so loud that that ere rusher feller had to ask me to haul in my horns a little. Then I looked 'round and all the folks was lookin' right at me an' laughin'; so I colored as red as a beat, and tried to stop. But, hang it all, that ere would pop into my noddle, and I had to yell or bu'st, by thunder!"

Our company had appeared one night in K——, New Hampshire, and was to remain one more. We had been blessed with a crammed house; and now, while seated in the barroom of the hotel, I addressed the above question to the hostler in order to hear his quaint criticism. I had given him a couple of tickets the day before, and he had improved the opportunity by taking his Jane Ann Matilda along. He continued:

"Well, ye see, every time I snorted out like that my gal shoved her elbow inter my ribs, till they was darned near black and blue. Finally says I, 'Jen,' says I, 'darn it, don't!' So she didn't do so eny more, and I kinder got over it. Well, I got along tiptop till that ere scene where the moon riz 'bove that mounting; and when it got 'bout six inches all 'bove the bill, an' was shinin' bright as a dollar, quicker'n a flash it disappeared. There wan't no clouds nuther, and I never saw a glim doused quick'n that. In a minit I heerd some feller up there on the platform say '*Who the devil stepped on that moon?*' Well, ye see, by ghost, I didn't know whether to laugh or not, but Jen she pinched me so mighty hard, I felt jest as much like yelling right out in meetin' as ever I did like eatin'. I didn't say nothin', though, but ye can bet high I kept up a pretty tall thinkin'.

"Then you come out ag'in, an' yer had on that yeller claw-hammer coat with brass buttons, and yer best go-tu-meetin' trowserloons on, an' that wheel-barrer sideboard dickey; an' by the living jingo, I hope tu choke ef you wa'nt the all-firedest funny-lookin' chap I ever laid eyes on, I hope tu bust."

"Then you enjoyed it, did you?" I interrupted.

"Enjoyed it? Well, I should say I jest did. An' Jen too; she was the tickeldest critter t'ever I seen. She stuffed her whole handkercher into her mouth and then wanted mine; but I told her no, I might want to use it ag'in.

"Well, ye know when that darned ugly cuss says to that pretty girl: 'Now, by all the thingumbobs in heaven, and all the what-you-may-call-'ems in—you know—you shall not escape my—something or other'—then, instid of piling right after her when he was in three foot of her, he grabbed his right wrist with his left hand, and run right from her clean down to the corner; then he turned round and run back after her; and when he was close onto her, you jumped out from behind that rock, and put yer thumb to yer nose and says, 'Nix it, cully—cheese it, and give us a rest.' Guns and magazines! I never seen nothing like it! It was perfectly sublimate, perfectly sublimate!

"By ghost, how that feller scowled and grit his teeth, and rolled his eyes round; and then when he said, 'You've won the trick this time, but be-war-r-r-re the next!' I was jist a-goin' to pull off my boot to sling at him, when Jen stopped me.

"But the funniest thing was when you come out in that snowstorm with a candle, and yer heels come out frum under ye like a streak of greased lightnin', and the candle set the snow on fire. Gosh-all-Jerusalem! I never knew snow would burn afore.

"There was another little fellar, come out like an old man, with a cane; an' when he come out he was lame in his right leg, and afore he went off he was all well in that leg, and was lame in his left. Jen asked me what cured his other leg, an' I told her I didn't know, 'less it was 'cause he shifted his cane inter t'other hand.

"That ballet-dancin' was magnifluous. Jen wouldn't look at it first; but I told her ef I wan't ashamed to look at the *opposite* gender, she hedn't ought to be afraid to look at her *own*. Darn it, I liked it!"

I was really amused to hear the fellow talk. He appeared so earnest, and laughed so heartily, that it afforded me a real satisfaction to hear his simple remarks, exposing as they did not only the good, but also the bad side of the performance.

Our orchestra consisted of one person—a young man, who personated one of the characters in the drama. He was not our regular musician, but I had prevailed upon him to play an accompaniment to one of my songs. He had been accustomed to playing the piano, and had never played upon an organ. Nevertheless, I persuaded him to attempt the feat without a rehearsal. He was seated at the organ, and I gave the cue. He touched the keys, but pitched it so low that I was forced to commence in a deep, sepulchral tone, which I could not keep up. (This is no joke.) So I whispered under my breath, "Nix it." But he appeared not to hear, for the groaning continued louder than ever. Again I spoke, but with no better success. At last someone behind the wings spoke, which he evidently heard, for he immediately suspended operations. I then recommenced, and sang to banjo accompaniment behind the wings.

I had expected the hostler would speak of his playing, for he also played an overture; but thus far he had not spoken of it. But the time came. Judge of my surprise at hearing the following comments from the knight of the brush and currycomb:

"Who was that chap that played the organ? I swow, that was fust-rate. I'd give all my old hats an' boots to be able to pound out music like that chap. No offense, ye know, but what made ye sing so darned out of tune when he commenced to play that time? Jen b'longs to the choir in our meetin'-house, an' she said that was the worst thing you done. Darn it, no wonder he got mad and left the organ. Folks was all mortal sorry he didn't play some more."

I could scarcely refrain from laughing in his face, but I informed him that perhaps he would play more when we got well organ-ised. This put "a stop" to the orchestra question; and at that moment a visitor arrived, which put a stop to our conversation, for the hostler was obliged to take the visitor's team round to the stable.

The next day my worthy friend took us to the depot; and as I shook him by the hand, at parting, he burst into a loud laugh, and exclaimed:

"I'm a mackerel ef that wan't a good show; *but I be kerflummuxed if that wan't the dog-gondest quick moon to dodge 't ever I seen.*"

DON CARLOS.

A QUESTION OF "LIMBS."—A young woman of a very prudish turn was hurt in a railway accident and taken to the hospital, when the doctor asked her what was the matter with her. One of her limbs, she said, was injured. "Well," he returned, "but which limb?" "Oh, I can't tell you, doctor, but it is one of my limbs." "Oh, nonsense!" cried the doctor, out of all patience; "which is it—the limb you thread a needle with?" "No, sir," she answered, with a blush, "the limb I wear a garter on."

A THOUGHTFUL POLICEMAN.—A South Bend merchant had a pair of dressed chickens that had been on hand so long that they began to be offensive, so he left them out over night for somebody to steal. The poultry disappeared, but the merchant was surprised about noon next day, when an honest policeman walked in and deposited the odorous property on the counter, remarking: "I thought some mean cuss might steal 'em, so I took 'em in."

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MARCH 14, 1874.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Persons applying for the position of correspondent of THE NEW YORK CLIPPER are respectfully requested to consider SILENCE A NEGATIVE.

☞ Letters seeking information replied to only through this department; no answers by mail.

B. W., Jerseyville.—"Four-handed cassino. A combines to seven, B plays, and C (A's partner) places a four from his own hand on a three on the board, and puts it on his partner's combination. Has C a right to do this, having to see upon the board and in his hand? ....No; and A and C forfeit the game or the leg, as the case may be, as penalty for C's building "sevens" without having in his hand a card justifying such a play. Partner cassino is not an assisting game, in that sense. The only assistance C could render under the rules was, at the risk of D's making use of the four, to throw it on the table for A to combine it with the three spot.

J. A. M., San Francisco.—Jim Mace was born at Swaffham, near Beeston, in Norfolk, Eng., in April, 1831. He beat John (Locker) Pratt, Tom Harvey, Elliott, Slack, Beat Thorpe, Bob Brettle, Posh Price, Bob Travers, Sam Hurst, Tom King, Joe Goss, Patsy Carroll and Allen; was beaten by Fred. Brettle and King, and fought draws with Goss and Joe Coburn. He was also matched with Mike Madden twice (Mace forfeiting each time), Joe Wormald (the latter forfeiting through illness), Joe Coburn and Ed. O'Baldwin twice. In the three last-mentioned matches the stakes were drawn.

SCRACHERE.—1. The penalty for a revoke is at the option of the adversaries, who at the end of the hand may either take three tricks from the revoking player, or deduct three points from his score, or add three to their own score. In whatever way the penalty be enforced, under no circumstances can a player win the game by the result of the hand during which he has revoked; he can not score more than nine. 2. A double penalty cannot be inflicted except as stated above.

TECUMSEH, Portsmouth.—Jim Mace and Joe Coburn fought near Bay St. Louis, Miss., Nov. 30, 1870, the referee, Rules Hunt of New Orleans, declaring it a draw after they had contested 12 rounds in 3 hours 38 minutes, not a blow having been struck for nearly an hour before the decision was given. It rained almost without cessation while the men were in the ring, which was converted into a mud-hole.

VIRGIL TEMPS.—1. Three kings and two queens beat three jacks and two aces. 2. The St. Johns crew were not in the Saratoga Lake contest, won by the Ward Brothers, 3. American Hoyle, price $2, as per advertisement. 4. The American Jockey Club and the New York Yacht Club are in the same building. John Morrissey has nothing to do with the place, except being allowed the use of the club-room for his betting lists.

WILL H. C., DaVenport.—If the player played away from the ball in connection, and, besides, he did not touch that ball with either his cue or some part of his person, then the shot was fair. The fact that the ball moved—either it was untrue, or else there was an inequality in the cloth—is no proof that the player "disturbed" it within the meaning of the rule.

BLUE, Pittston.—1. Your are not advised. 2. You cannot play an ace on a seven and call it "eights." You can call it "eight," however, and your antagonist cannot add to it a deuce on the board and call it "nine," but may add it to capture "trays" but a three-spot. 4. McLaughlin the wrestler was born in Oneida County, N. Y., and resides in Detroit, Mich.

H. A. ARMSTRONG.—1. The second fight between Jim Mace and Joe Coburn took place near Bay St. Louis, Miss., Nov. 30, 1871. In their previous meeting, May 11, near Year, near Port Hudson, Louisiana, blows were not exchanged, though they faced each other in the ring over an hour, the militia finally putting an end to the affair. Mann had rather the best of the fighting in November.

RENOVO, Pa.—1. Yes; you can make a second combination, before taking up the first. 2. A correct game on the board, you are not obliged to take it with the seven in your hand. You can either take the one on the board, or, having other cards in your hand, can hold them over until the last; and, thirdly, you can throw your seven on the table.

H. BESSBURY, East Cambridge.—The stories told about Mr. Stewart's wealth are varied and novel, to say the least. According to some of them, the resources of Alexander the Great were as trifles compared with the fabulous sums possessed by Alexander. So betrayal in the shape of gentleman's confidence, we cannot undertake to decide your wager.

E. F. L., Brooklyn.—If your husband willis his property to you, you are legally entitled to it. Persons coming to this country before they are eighteen years of age can claim their citizen papers (when they are of age) without providing they had resided in this country for five years prior to making that application.

INQUIRER, Indianapolis.—The books will aid you to a certain extent, but Guy will not perfect you. When, by means of books, you have learned the theory, the practical part can be imparted by one who has made that branch a study; unless you engage the services of such a teacher, you cannot become proficient in the art.

FREEMAN, Augusta.—The steam fire-engine Eagle, No. 7, of New Orleans, La., threw a solid stream of water, horizontally, 320 feet 7 inches, through 100 feet of hose, using 1⅛ inch nozzle. The Creole, No. 9, of the same place, threw 311 feet 9½ inches through 100 feet of hose, 1inch nozzle. We cannot give the precise information you ask for.

M. S. C., Cleveland.—1. About 40 years of age, and born in Dublin, Ireland. 2. Died in New York Nov. 29, 1841. 3. They had both performed with other companies previous to the time you mention. 4. Address him in care of this office, as he is traveling with a company making nightly stands.

GREENHORN, Chicago.—1. You neglect to state who were partners, If A and B were partners, then A cannot go alone after B ordered it up; neither can he play for his opponents. 2. One point only. 3. B could not go alone after B had made the trump. The player only who takes the responsibility of the trump can go alone.

C. K. and C. A. B., Stillwater.—1. Yes; Governor Dix is credited with having sent such an order. 2 There used to be a marble bowling alley in this city, but there is not now. 3. Washington was commander-in-chief of the army; there was then no such rank as Lieut.-general. 4. Winfield Scott was Lieutenant-general by brevet.

LOU., Baltimore.—1. There is a run with every card played as you state. If B had played a 5, then he would have been entitled to a run of 4. 2. The cards played, being 3, 7, 8, and 6, entitled B to a run of 4 and one for the go. The flush in play counts nothing.

H. A. SANFORD, Forestville.—1. That is the fastest time on record. 2. We believe Hunting is also entered for England. 3. A letter addressed to the editor of *Bell's Life*, 170 Strand, London, Eng., will doubtless secure you the desired information.

O. DAWSON, Nebraska City.—Capt. McGowan, in harness, trotted 20 miles in 58min. 25 sec., at Riverside Park, Boston, Mass., Oct. 31, 1865. It was a match against time, $4,000 against $1,000 that the horse could do the horse would not accomplish the distance in one hour.

POT HUNTER, Decatur.—1. Price, with movable heads, $2.25 each; can get them of Ed. James, who advertises. 2. It is a matter of opinion entirely; Parker Bros. are as good as any. 3. Dinks, Mayhew & Hutchinson do not keep dog. 4. Yes.

J. E. P., Rochester.—1. He was last engaged with Spaulding's Dramatic Company on a tour through the South. A letter addressed to him in care of this office will reach him. 2. She is living, we believe. 3. No charge.

S. S., Boston.—1. Take the best champagne corks and burn them to a fine powder. 2. Take a small portion in one hand, add a little water, rub it together with both hands, and then apply it to the face. 3. Wash it off with soap and water.

G. H.—Upon referring to our files, in our issue dated Aug. 23, 1869, we find that "Louis H. de Vere of the Theatre Royal, Cork, Ireland, arrived in this city on the 10th." We never heard of him afterwards, and presume that he returned to England.

USA, New Haven.—1. The only way we know of is to put an advertisement in THE CLIPPER. 2. There is no such association now in existence in New York. You may say as regards Poughkeepsie or Newburg, but there is in Albany. 3. There is no such championship.

J. R., Pittsburgh.—Correspondents' letters are always subject to editorial revision, and when we have more matter than can be set in type, we are forced to abbreviate. You may save yourself a little time by curtailing in future.

FAKIR OF CICERO, Newark.—1. See rates of advertising in the first column of eighth page. 2. No reduction unless you pay for three months in advance. 3. From $15 to $100 per week.

AMATEUR, Lynn.—It is not likely that you would command a salary while under instructions. If you can sing well, and perform little parts acceptably, a salary will follow when you exhibit your usefulness.

L. G. F., Columbia.—Her name is Ida Vernon; further than that we cannot advise you. 2. A good leader should receive $30 per week. 3. We know nothing as to their responsibility.

SONG-AND-DANCE.—1. From $25 per week upwards, according to merit and reputation. 2. Whichever you could excel in. 3. They could not command any salary until they had acquired reputation.

ANXIOUS, Petrolia.—A blow delivered when a man is in a sitting posture on the ground is foul, provided always that the man so down shall not himself strike or attempt to strike.

P. LAWLOR, San Francisco.—Bill Poole's weight, in ordinary dress, was 191lb. He never appeared in the ring arraying as a principal, nor did he ever train for a fight of any kind.

CONSTANT READER, Augusta.—Upon receipt of your address and ten cents, we will send you the paper containing "Beautiful Snow," but the edition in which the parody on it was published is out of print.

PAPOOSE BOY.—Although the lines are fair for a beginner, let us in a friendly way advise you to perfect yourself in spelling and writing before venturing further in that line.

C. C. S., Phila.—If there is anything better that you can devote your attention to, give up the idea of "song-and-dance." There are too many already engaged in that line of business.

PEORIA.—The hands count 4 each, unless they are of the same suit, when they count each only 4 more for the 5. It is impossible to tell how many they count in play unless we know how they were played.

SPORT, Wilmington, Del.—The pacing mare Old Pocahontas has a record of 2.17¾. Billy Boyce of 2.14½. 2. A must give the two top cards to B, even if one of them is torn so as to distinguish it.

CALIFORNIA, Philadelphia.—"A Story of the Circus," by an old clown, was published in THE CLIPPER dated Aug. 30, 1873, which we can send to you on receipt of address and prepaid.

OCEANA, San Francisco.—In that respect, the people you refer to out there are a trifle faster than the same class hereaway. We shall be glad to hear from you at any time.

READER.—He must take out his first papers to become a full citizen, and his failure to do so, unless previous to his coming of age, or unless he himself had resided in this country from the ages of eighteen to twenty-one.

M. G., Chicago.—Hiram Powers, the American sculptor, died at Florence, Italy, June 27, 1873. 2. Admiral Farragut of the U. S. Navy died at Portsmouth, N. H. Aug. 14, 1870.

JAS. W. SHIELDS, Williamsport.—The fight between Jack Conway and Billy Costello took place near Scranton, Pa., March 1, 1873. We have not heard of Costello for some time.

H. AND C., Macon.—1. She is still performing. 2. Born in Chicago in 1852. Have no record of the month and day. 3. We have no record. 4. Some dealer in Chicago, Ill., may have them.

RACHEL.—Pittston.—J. K. Emmet made his first appearance in New York on the dramatic stage at Wallack's Theatre, July 11, 1870, acting in "Fritz, Our Cousin German."

MOSS, Titusville.—Unless the principals mutually agree to skate again, then the stakeholder must return the badge to Van Ostrand and the money to Marsh. The referee cannot order them to skate over.

B. C., Boston.—Tony Pastor and his traveling company opened the regular Fall and Winter season at the Howard Athenæum, in your city, in 1873, since which time he has not performed there.

BILLIARDS, Watertown.—The shot was foul. The fact that it disturbed his object-ball is not material. He has no right to play with a "frozen" cue-ball. A plays at the balls as he finds them.

D. B., Long Island City.—1. The Crystal Palace, New York, was burned down October 5, 1858. 2. Will answer next week. 3. Two points only for the march, but two players cannot go alone at euchre.

H. F. W., Cherry Creek.—1. The five commissioners appointed to draft the Declaration of Independence were Franklin, Livingston, Jefferson, Adams and Sherman. 2. Fifty-six signed the Declaration.

J. C. H., St. Louis.—It was another person of the some name. The statement was corrected in a subsequent issue.

G. F. B., Appleton.—1. Yes; on the Sierra Nevada. 2. D'Israeli was first elected to Parliament in 1837. 3. He was a Jew.

J. W. R., St. Louis.—1. B can pick from the dummy. 2. It is A's first pick; B can pick also. 3. A, B and C can pick, as Yes; any of them.

TOM GUYZLER.—Master Frank Melville, comic singer, commenced an engagement of eight nights at the Bowery Theatre on Friday evening, Nov. 24, 1870.

OLD READER, Ottawa.—1. You are not obliged in all fours to trump if you cannot follow suit. 2. You can have two boards on the table at the same time.

J. K. P., Elmira.—As there are no recognized rules for the government of the game, you must, if you play it, make your own before commencing the play.

EDDY ALLEN.—1. Booth was born in London, Eng.; J. B. Ire at Charleston, S. C.; Edwin and John Wilkes Booth at Baltimore, Md.

JOE, Brooklyn.—There are in Guiana no gold-diggings of importance. We cannot tell you how much it would cost to go there.

ORIX, Keokuk.—1. No. 2. We presume there are many. 3. We have no means of ascertaining that information. 4. Right-handed, naturally.

T. F. C., Brooklyn.—1. The pot is divided between B, C, D and K. 2. B is right; more than one card must be put or left.

SIGNS, Baltimore.—1. For private reasons. 2. 3. We cannot say. Letters addressed in care of this office should reach them.

T. W., Evansville.—Because there is no regular place of amusement there. We have reports from other places of all troupes that visit you, and can advise you further.

GARRY, Montreal.—A wins the bet. 2. Having gone to the poll, the bet must be decided by the final result of the election.

L. R.—The stage of the Bowery Theatre is 54 feet wide by 118 deep.

T. J. S., Modoc City.—The sweep, which is just as "natural" a point at cassino as any other, makes a standoff of it.

H. I. K., Reading.—Address him at the Theatre Comique, New York. We never publish the private residences of professional persons.

J. D. T., Brownsville.—1. A wins. 2. Nine competitors in a tournament, and every one playing once with all the others separately, would necessitate thirty-six games.

J. FLANNIGAN, Bourgess, Brooklyn.—From $50 per week upward, according to reputation and ability. If traveling with a circus, expenses are paid.

T. B., Philadelphia.—She first appeared as a star under John E. McDonough's management, acting in "The Seven Sisters."

G. M. D., Toronto.—The habit is due to a deficiency of lime in the food. Mix with it oyster shells, broken lime, or chalk.

BRISTOL AND PROVIDENCE.—1. As regards furnishing, we should say the Windsor Hotel; on the other point we cannot decide. 2. There is little or no difference.

C. W., Norwich.—All letters received at this office for him have been forwarded. We know of no other address. No answers by mail.

W. A. T., Buffalo.—1. We cannot say. 2. Of S. French & Son, No. 122 Nassau street, New York. 3. 15 cents per line, agate measure.

O. J. MARSH, Titusville.—The match having resulted in a tie, it is optional with your opponent to skate again or take back the badge. You are wrong.

J. H. S., Cincinnati.—B can make two separate combinations in one deal; but he could not build his "nine" to "ten."

J. F., Bridgeport.—Up to a few weeks ago he was not connected with any billiard hall. He is in this city, however, and a letter addressed in our care will "catch his eye."

F. S. B., Harlem.—Edwin Booth made his first appearance at the Winter Garden, after the assassination of President Lincoln, on Jan. 3, 1866, acting Hamlet.

WRESTLER.—The same as Devonshire—catch as catch can, no fall to count unless one contestant is thrown fairly on his back.

OTTINUS, Chicago.—The dealer and beggar settle the matter between them, and the other players have no voice whatever.

H. H., Chicago.—As A wanted only two points, and made the three he gave, he goes out with his high and low before C's jack.

JOHN E., Robesonia.—They are lithographs and wood engravings, colored by hand.

H. S. H., Camp Point.—Will endeavor to answer next week.

MAGICIAN, Joliet.—1. For two insertions, $1.50. 2. Do not know. 3. No. 4. Yes; in most villages. 5. No.

J. E. B., Suffern.—We are sorry to have to answer that we cannot supply you with a copy of the Almanac.

TARAKITTEHLOKER.—1. You can order it through any bookseller. 2. No.

T. S. C.—In cutting for deal in euchre the jack is the highest card, irrespective of color.

WONDER, Cincinnati.—The lady is at present unmarried.

PROFESSION, Sunbury.—1. She married Mr. Warner. 2. We know nothing of his responsibility.

C. H. B., Paterson.—Write to Ed. James, as per his advertisement.

HEARTS SOLO.—In solo sixty, or red solo, a solo of hearts beats one of any other color.

C. E. H., St. Catherines.—In the absence of an agreement, the rule of the house governs.

M. S.—B wins the bet, the purport of which was that it was half-past eleven or more.

F. S., Cleveland.—We do not know of any such work published.

BRADWOOD.—1. A could not go alone after his partner assisted. 2. Through Ed. James, who advertises.

SARATOGA.—A wins the bet. B's claim that A was betting on a sure thing is futile, as no fraud was used.

MCDANIEL'S THEATRE, Cheyenne.—He has no son in this country.

WUNDER, Phila.—The jack is the highest card in cutting at euchre.

C. B., Germantown.—We believe that the public sale of them is what is objected to.

WALLER, Allentown.—He is with Arlington, Cotton & Kemble's Minstrels, of Chicago, Ill.

GINTOSSER, Kansas City.—You can get "Barkeeper's Guide," for 30 cents, of Ed. James, who advertises.

CONSTANT READER.—The letter has been sent to Mr. Ferguson.

J. W. E., Allegheny.—J. H. McLaughlin is the champion wrestler of America.

W. J. CRADDEY.—Yes. If a player is touched with the ball when off a base, he is out.

A. C. HATFIELD.—The Atlantics will have a strong nine under Ferguson.

READER, Newark.—It is a catch; three times three is nine only.

F. D., Philadelphia.—None of the articles you mention are on sale in this country.

J. M. L., Elizabeth.—Write to Col. T. Allston Brown, as per his advertisement.

E. C. W., Cleveland.—You may find what you want by looking over our advertisements.

CLIPPER, Maynard-Yard.—Your letter has been sent to Mr. Wemyss, and he will most probably attend to the matter.

SPORT, Waterford.—The best recorded jump by a horse, over hurdles, is 34 feet, by Calverthorpe, in England.

ENGLAND.—It is not a violation of the law in New Orleans, La., on Feb. 19, when your request was for one only.

CHAS. LA VERDI.—No letters at present for you. We advertise letters but once.

OLD SUBSCRIBER, Copetown.—Write to Ed. James, as per advertisement, for a catalogue.

J. SCHMITZ, Washington.—Sent in our care, it may reach them.

ANXIOUS, Columbus.—1. The paper mentioned has suspended publication. 2. No; nor do we inquire one.

MAIN SHEET, Philadelphia.—Write to Peck & Snyder, who advertise, for a work on the art of sailing, etc.

C. F. BARKLEY, City.—Chris. Lilly and Tom McCoy fought near Hastings, N. Y., Sept. 13, 1842.

CONSTANT READER, Boston.—We believe that Fawdon is the only one who is not a member of the family.

ANXIOUS, Honesdale.—We know of no play of that character. You had better have one written to order.

OCCASIONAL READER, Kansas City.—Early in April next.

S. L. D., Port Clinton.—We have not seen any of them.

W. & A., Boston.—Jack, being high, goes out before low.

PRADDY.—We know nothing of the person referred to.

INQUIRER.—Booth was born in London, Eng.; Cuthbert's, 1-48. C. A. Le C., Louisville.—They are not on public sale.

J. Z., Dayton.—The Boston Club are the champions.

A. S., Boston.—It is entirely a matter of opinion.

H. A. D.—The last is not equal to your first effort.

J. A. H., Wheeling.—Please return expired card.

J. B., Boston.—We have not the space to spare.

H. F., Cincinnati.—He died several years ago.

W. T.—Sebastopol was taken Sept. 8, 1855.

CAIUS, New Castle.—We know of none.

E., Keokuk.—Her real name is Gibson.

E. L., Chicago.—$5.10 received.

CENTRAL CITY.—A wins.

THE AMAZONS do not come up smiling in this direction. In fact, they begin to show the white feather, and to take water, so to speak. The encouragement given them by Henry Hill has not been productive of happy results, we regret to state; and those who should have followed in his wake have evidently gone to sleep over it. The crusade has not been pushed forward with much spirit—in fact, it lacks *all* spirit, and that's what ails it. In cities like New York, every amazon expects to have a man to support her—to afford a cordial balm, as it were, for every ill that may assail her; and we don't know but what the girls are right. We are told that it is not good for man to be alone. But it's ten times worse for woman. Why? Because they grow timid, and "get skeered," and then they're good for nothing. Another thing *our* crusaders don't like is getting down on the dirty sidewalks to pray, and we don't blame them for it. New York mud is not like any other mud—it's dirtier, it's stickier, and it's just as hard to rub out as are some of our veteran dispensers of beer. We are with the amazons, but we cannot advise them to soil their dresses by kneeling in the mud.

PHILADELPHIA went to church last Sunday—leastwise the drinking saloons were closed, and the city was on its best behavior. Sidepockets were kept open, it is true; and backdoors were not altogether fireproof; so in that way the thirsty wayfarer was enabled to get his paregoric on the quiet, and thus insure a continued preservation of health. We once knew a man who made more money by having his house closed than by keeping it open. His regular customers knew the ropes, and they informed others who were ignorant of the modus operandi; and so he enjoyed a glorious run—all by means of the underground route. He really regretted when the embargo was taken off, for it took off half of his unabstemious patrons. Of course we do not mean to say that any man in so good a city as Philadelphia would be guilty of so mean an action.

SINCE POSTAL CARDS have become popular, we notice that the demand for "specimen copies" of newspapers has increased a hundredfold. Was this "inflation of the paper currency" looked for when the cards were first dealt?

ON BEING TOLD that Wendell Phillips has created a sensation by his lecture on "The Lost Arts," "Our Jim" wisely suggests that some of our champion pie-biters may have got hold of these "lost tarts."

THE GODLY in Cincinnati are chanting pæans. Social Evil has been killed. That is, there will still be evils, unsocial as well as social, in the Queen City; but the gravest of them is not to be thrust into the public nostrils through the mediation of a municipal license. Noble women did it with their prayers. They went straight at the Board of Aldermen, and the Board, all unused to prayer, weakened under the novelty.

HORSICULTURE has heretofore been a sealed book to "Our Jim," but having mastered other dark subjects, the boy is now ready to enter upon a course of horse notes. The first question he propounded to us upon the subject shows that he is bound to get at the root of it. He wants to know "whether chestnut horses are hatched from horse chestnuts; and if so, how?"

THE "FIGURE-HEAD" on the new ten-cent postal currency is not calculated to increase the circulation of that useful stamp. For why? Because, while the face may exhibit "a jaw forever," it is by no means "a thing of beauty." And we do not say this from malice towards "Wm. M. Meredith."

PARLOR ARTILLERY.—Admonished by the grand effects of last Monday week, "Our Jim" regards it as an admirable institution. No parlor with a mother-in-law in it, he thinks, should be without a piece of that artillery.

DOSED!—The Custom-house frauds investigation by the Committee of Ways and Means has stirred up the bile of several interested parties. Did *Jayne's expect to rant* a radical cure?

NEWS OF THE WEEK BOILED DOWN.

*** On March 2: The conviction of the Tichborne claimant was hailed in many places in England with salvos of artillery. At Wardour, several persons were either killed or wounded by the bursting of a cannon.....It was announced that the Claimant's counsel would appeal to the House of Lords.....The front of a building on Broadway, this city, was blown out by the explosion of a toy known as Parlor Artillery, and three persons were seriously injured. .....An American vessel, off Matanzas, was boarded and searched by Spanish officers.....Jacob Schwitzen, while on his way home from an election, committed suicide by shooting himself through the head with a revolver.....The Election-inspectors of the Eighth Ward of Rochester, N. Y., who had been imprisoned for having received Susan B. Anthony's vote, were released to go on the limits until either party to the habeas corpus should appeal by law.....The Governor of Virginia commuted the sentence of Horace Venable (colored) to eighteen years in the Penitentiary. He was to be hung on March 6 for the murder of Mary Holmes.

*** March 3: The Carlists were reported as making a formidable demonstration against Bilbao....Apprehensions for the safety of Sir Garnet Wolseley's army in Ashantee became so grave in England that prayers in the churches were recommended, and subsequently were offered up.....In South Fifth avenue, this city, an omnibus and a carriage ran a race. Benedetto Argentine States was conceded.....The U. S. Senate passed the bill to encourage the growth of timber on the Western prairies, together with several bills granting premiums to ex-soldiers.....In Columbus, O., the penitentiary was plundered and burned, and the opposition to their well-meant offices assumed such a magnitude that, under the protection of the police, they were glad to retreat from the rude mob confronting them.....In this city, Judge Pratt ordered the vacation of the order arrest in the case of ex-President Baez of Santo Domingo, and also his immediate discharge from custody, with reference to Davis Hatch's claim against him for $65,000 for false imprisonment.....Prominent among the fires were one in London, Can., destroying property valued at $50,000; that of a rope manufactory in Philadelphia, Pa., the loss being $25,000; and the destruction of several buildings in New Orleans, La., valued at $25,000.....Patrick Burns, a switchman, was run over at the Pennsylvania Railroad Depot, Trenton, N. J., and instantly killed; and in Oakdale, Mass., John Satro was killed by being drawn by a belt into a machine.....John E. Simmons, convicted of the killing of Nicholas W. Duryea, was conveyed to State Prison.....The Michigan House, by a vote of 56 to 29, resolved to strike out the clause in the article of the new Constitution concerning the elective franchise.

*** March 6: The loss of the steamship Sedra, from New Castle for Port Said, was cabled from London, Eng. Thirty of the people on board were drowned.....Alexander Brassfield, of Whitley County, Ky., absconded with $7,000 belonging to that county.....Hillsdale College, Hillsdale, Mich., was consumed. Loss, $75,000; insurance, $50,000. .....Three burglars attempted to rob the safe of the National Bank of Pottstown, Pa.....At Sheffield, Eng., a mould of 20 tons iron cracked, destroying a foundry, and shockingly mutilating twelve of the employes.....An explosion of giant powder at the Hoosac Tunnel, Mass., killed one man and injured several.....In a quarrel over drinks at Sharp's Hotel, Bridgeport, Conn., David C. Stiles was fatally stabbed by Edward York. Both were known as influential citizens.

*** March 7: The capture and burning of Coomassie and the flight of King Koffee were officially announced to the British Government.....It was stated that proceedings for conspiracy would be begun at once against some of the prominent persons engaged in the Tichborne case.....John Anderson, a Swede, who had been discharged from the wheel factory of Hall & Parmelee, at Wallingford, Ct., shot two persons employed in that factory, one of whom will die, then shot himself in the head, and finally endeavored to cut his throat..... The Mayor of Philadelphia issued a proclamation threatening punishment to anyone found selling liquor in that city on Sunday.....Patrick J. Fallon, a hack-driver in this city, confessed that John Galvin, formerly a keeper at the Tombs, and several others, were the believed murderers of Robbed Hank's jewelry store, Nassau avenue, on Jan. 9. Galvin and all but one of the others have been arrested.....Edwin McGarry and Joseph Worthline fell from the new Adams Express building, Philadelphia, Pa., while painting, and sustained terrible injuries; and William Burbank of the same city fell from the new Girard-avenue Bridge, a distance of forty feet, killing himself.....L. M. Hall, Chief-of-police of Vicksburg, Miss., was arrested on the charge of having blackmailed gamblers by demanding heavy sums in return for not interfering with their faro games.....In San Francisco, Cal., Robert Manning, convicted of murder in having killed a Chinaman, was sentenced to prison for life.

*** March 8: Ex-President Millard Fillmore died at Buffalo, N. Y.....Near Augusta, Ga., two negroes named Peter Blain and Moses Sullivan fought a duel with pistols. Each had fought a duel before, and both will probably live to fight a third. Sullivan was untouched, but Blain was shot through both legs.....In Brooklyn, N. Y., Thomas Lowndes, an Englishman, stabbed his wife to death in presence of their children. Both parents were intemperate. .....The boot factory of D. W. Drury & Co., at Spencer, Mass., was consumed—loss, $75,000; and the Western Hotel, Pittsburgh, Pa., together with two adjoining buildings, was also burned. Loss, $10,000; insurance, $5,000.

ED. GERMAN AND GEO. LATER were opponents in a pigeon match for $25 a side, nine single birds, 21 yards rise, 80 yards fall, at Philadelphia, Pa., March 4. Layer won, killing his first six birds, and also bringing down the ninth, while German killed five only.

MILES JOHNSON, Chas. Holtz and Harry Robinson shot at 20 single birds each, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, 1¼ oz. shot, for a purse valued at $100, near Trenton, N. J., March 2. Holtz proved victorious, killing 18 to Johnson's 16, Robinson having drawn out after shooting at ten.

JAMES WARD AND B. DRAKE shot a match at snowbirds, the latter being allowed ten in sixty, 20 yards rise and 66 yards fall, at the Newmarket track, London, Canada, March 6, the former winning by a score of 46 to 41. H. Mauley was referee.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

AIKEN, Garret Van Rensselaer.—Formerly assistant business manager of "Old" John Robinson's Circus. At the outbreak of the Rebellion he joined the Second Ohio Volunteers, and subsequently was commissioned a lieutenant in the Eighth Regular Infantry—Brookport, O., Feb. 21, aged 31.

ACKERMAN, Ann Irving—Widow of Col. Daniel Ackerman—this city, March 1, aged 82.

BARTLETT, Amy—Relict of the late Captain David Bartlett—Brooklyn, N. Y., March 1.

BALKAM, Rev. N., D. D.—Professor of Logic and Christian Evidence in Bates College, and for many years pastor of the Pine-street Church, Lewis on, Me. Throws from his horse, and instantly killed—that place, March 4.

BATES, Morgan.—Originally a printer, and for many years a journalist, being connected with *The Detroit Tribune*. He was a native of this State, but early removed to Michigan, where, in 1862, President Lincoln appointed him Register of the Cheboygan District. In 1868, and again in 1870, the Republicans elected him to the Lieutenant-governorship of Michigan—Traverse City, Mich., March 3, aged 46. Paralysis.

BEGGS, James G.—Veteran compositor on *The Springfield Republican*, by which paper he had been employed for upward of five years—Springfield, Mass., aged 60.

BULLOCK, Rev. Dean—Rector of St. Luke's Cathedral, Halifax, N. S. Had been fifty-two years in the ministry—there, March 1, aged 78.

BURRALL, William P.—Vice-president of the New York and New Haven Railroad, and formerly president of the Harlem Railroad and of the Illinois Central Railroad. He was a graduate of Yale College forty-eight years ago, and studied law under the late Chief-justice Church—Hartford, Ct., March 9, aged 68.

BIRCH, John.—Wife of Louis Bieral, sporting man—this city, March 7.

BOYLE, Col. William, C. B.—Late commandant of the Eighty-eighth Regiment of the British Army. Obtained his commission as ensign in 1838, and served at the siege and fall of Sebastopol—England, about Feb. 20.

BARTHET, M. Armand.—Parisian playwright. The great Rachel, at the Comedie Francais in 1849, performed in a trifle of his, called "Le Monsieur de Lesble." Subsequently he became deranged, and died in a private lunatic asylum—Ivry, France, Feb. 18, aged 54.

CARTER, John.—Past centennarian of Williamsburg, Clermont County, O., and a lifelong Democrat, voting as late as last Fall—there, Feb. 28, aged 109.

CESPEDES, Manuel.—Ex-President of the Cuban insurgents. Betrayed by a negro who had been sentenced to be shot, and who saved his life by leading some members of the San Quenten battalion to where Cespedes was found. He fell fighting single-handed against the troops, his companions having escaped—near Ascerraders, Cuba, Feb. 27.

CLOCK, Charles W.—Compositor, proof-reader, and reporter on the dailies of this city, and known on the outskirts of Bohemia here, March 7, aged 35.

CARVALLO, Annie Judson—Widow of the late Manuel Carvallo, Minister Plenipotentiary and Envoy Extraordinary from the republic of Chili to France, England and Belgium—this city, March 6.

CASSIDY, Charles—Nephew of the Rev. Eugene Cassidy, pastor of St. Mary's Star of the Sea—Brooklyn, N. Y., March 2, aged 23.

COOPER, Catherine—Wife of Alderman Cooper of this city—here, March 4, aged 26.

DELMAR, Belvidera—Widow of Jacob Delmar, formerly of the U. S. Treasury, and mother of Alexander Delmar, well known journalistic and Government circles in Brooklyn, March 3, aged 73.

DABNEY, John W.—Well known to visitors at Fayal, where his father, C. W. Dabney, was long U. S. Consul. Died on ship-board from injuries received on being thrown across the cabin during a rough sea, while proceeding from Boston to Fayal—Jan. 17.

DANIELS, Hon. Bolivar D.—The gentleman, whose name was telegraphed as "Daniels," appearing as such in this column last week, was the son of Commodore Joseph Daniels, who served under Bolivar in the wars of South American republics, and the brother of the late Joseph D. Daniels, who served in the U. S. Navy. Graduated at St. Mary's College, Baltimore; first studied law under J. V. L. McMahon, and finished his studies under the late Judge T. Parkin Scott; in 1862 was elected to represent Baltimore in the Maryland Legislature; in 1867 was accredited by the Pope to the Orphans' Court of this city, serving for four years, and being re-elected in 1871; had long been an officer of the Young Catholics' Friend Society, and for eighteen years was Grand Master Arch Chapter of Salem, and Winslow Lewis Commandery Knights templar of Lynn—Marblehead, March 5.

HAIGHT, Dr. Henry—Well known physician of Westchester County Medical Society—Pleasantville, N. Y., March 5, aged 54.

HAMPTON, Mrs.—Wife of the Confederate General Wade Hampton—Charlottesville, Va., March 2.

HAMMOND, Somerville Pinkney—Eldest son of Dr. William A. Hammond, the noted expert in insanity—this city, March 4, aged 26.

HERMANN, Mr.—Well known on the English turf—London, Eng., about Feb. 16.

HALL, Judge Nathan K.—A native of Marcellus, Onondaga County, this State. Studied law in the office of Millard Fillmore in Buffalo, N. Y., became his partner in 1832, and for both a term was postmaster-general, and postmaster-general, which office he held until he was made U. S. Judge for the Northern District of this State. From 1847 to 1849 he was a member of the Legislature, and a representative in Congress—Buffalo, N. Y., March 2, aged 63.

HOWE, Margaret.—Wife of Michael Howe, and sister of ex-Senator Conness of California—this city, Feb. 28, aged 64.

JEWETT, John—Cabinet-maker of Salem, Mass., and member of the Common Council in 1839-40, and from 1850-53—that place, Feb. 27.

KOATT, M.—An Englishman by birth, but long a business resident of Elgin, Ill.—there, Feb. 27, aged 71.

KNAPP, Joseph Palmer—Well known philanthropist note, who as early as thirty years ago, when he stopped counting, claimed to have converted 100,000 souls. He was a native of Otsego County, in this State, a strict observer of Episcopalians, but he himself was a Baptist, and altogether an eccentric man—Rockford, Ill., March 2, aged 74.

KENNEDY, Mary L.—Wife of Dr. P. J. Kennedy of this city—Florida, Feb. 28.

LUDERS, Adjutant-general Count—Was conspicuous in the Russian army during the campaign of the Crimea—Russia, recently, aged 58.

LAWS, William G.—Musician, and formerly a member of Rimback's Band, Boston—Cambridgeport, Mass., March 3, aged 34.

LARKIN, Margaret—Widow of Felix Larkin, the sporting-man who was murdered in this city on Nov. 25, 1868—here, March 1, aged 64.

LEIBBY, James B.—Long connected with *The Boston Courier* in a subordinate capacity, and finally one of its proprietors—Mason and Oddfellow—that city, March 2.

MILLER, Edmund.—The wealthiest resident of Waterloo, Ia., and a leading member of the Methodist Church. Suddenly—that city, March 4.

MORRILL, Dr. Henry E.—Physician of Brooklyn, N. Y. —there, March 6, aged 60.

NOYES, Mrs. J. F.—Miss Agnes Stanfield upon the professional stage, and Ada Clare upon the amateur stage and in journalism. Born in Charleston S. C., and came of a good family, being related to Paul Hayne, the Southern poet. The death of her parents at an early age left her to the guardianship of her grandfather, from whom, both having come North, she separated to win fame and a livelihood. Her theatrical career is treated of in our dramatic columns. Her journalistic career began upon the *New York Atlas* about 1855. It was then a Sunday journal, and in that decade had quite a powerful staff, including Lawrence Labree, Col. Du Solle, Thomas B. Aldrich, Thaddeus W. Meighan, Lieutenant Sweeney, "Zavarre Wilmhurst" (Bennett), "Getty Gay," Sylvester, S. Southworth ("John Smith, Jr., of Arkansas"), J. O'Neal Cooke, and many others. Of those names, all have passed away, we believe, save Messrs. Aldrich, Du Solle, Cooke, and Sweeney—the latter a General since. The names of two will be recognized as having figured in Bohemia, and through these two persons that Ada Clare was introduced to the famous coterie comprising George Arnold, developer of such a sketch-writer as *The Jacobite*, and Fitz-Hugh Ludlow, gathered together in a club of which he was long the presiding officer. Of paralysis—Buffalo, N. Y., March 8, aged 74.

GRAVES, Frank—Apothecary, and prominent citizen of Marblehead, Mass. Was a member of the Philanthropic Lodge of Masons of this place, Jerusalem Lodge, Arch Chapter of Salem, and Winslow Lewis Commandery Knights templar of Lynn—Marblehead, March 5.

HAIGHT, Dr. Henry—Well known physician of Westchester County Medical Society—Pleasantville, N. Y., March 5, aged 54.

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AMUSEMENTS.

COLOSSEUM,

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OPEN 1 TO 5, AND 7 TO 10 P. M.
NOVELTIES OF THE GRAND ARCADE.
Moral and Instructive Amusements of the Lectorium.
The exposition of

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Will be continued by request until April 1, when it must be positively withdrawn, and the new and magnificent cyclorama illusion by Dawson & Sons, now arrived, of

London in 1874 by Night,

Will be exhibited, with the effects of Moonlight, Starlight and Gaslight, moving water, storm and lightning. Also, during the day, the wonderful illusion by E. T. PARRIS, of

London in 1828 by Day.

TICKETS SHOULD BE OBTAINED BEFOREHAND.
Entertainments in
THE LECTORIUM
will be varied by THE RENOWNED
PRAEGER FAMILY,
with their unique musical performances on the MELOPHONE-ZITHER AND MANDOLIN, their exquisite Cat Duets, Swiss Warblings and burlesque instrumentations, as performed before the crowned heads of Europe.
Additions weekly to the varied wonders of the GRAND ARCADE.
ADMISSION $1. NO EXTRAS. 50-1t

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The most chaste, beautiful, and amusing combination of Variety, Specialty, Musical, and Character Artists ever presented on any stage.
We seek a van through time's historic page,
Since sock and buskin came to be the rage;
An era of such wondrous skill and art
As now at the Olympic.
When every nation on the globe combined,
For 30 cents to captivate the mind,
Entertain the fancy, fascinate the heart,
As now at the Olympic.

A CARNIVAL OF MIRTH, MIMICRY, AND MUSIC.
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A VERITABLE DRAMATIC MILLENIUM.
NOTHING SUCCEEDS SO WELL AS SUCCESS.
The triumph is overwhelming. Another change in the programme. The renowned Musical novelties,
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The world's greatest humorist,
SOL SMITH RUSSELL,
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A Galaxy of Stars, in Variety, Specialty, and Novelties, exciting the nightly wonder and admiration of thousands. An army of Character Artists in Farce, Song, and Burlesque.
Every Evening, and Wednesday and Saturday Matinees. To conclude with J. J. McCloskey's new Sensational Local Drama,
THE ARABS OF NEW YORK.
READ WHAT THE NEW YORK HERALD SAYS.
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Admission: Family Circle, 30 cts.
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Open dates for first-class variety talent and combinations. Address,
E. W. WOOLCOTT.
50-1t Acting manager.

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EIGHTH STREET, BETWEEN SECOND AND THIRD AVENUES, NEW YORK.
PROPRIETOR, PAUL FALK.
EVERY EVENING.
The most refined Variety Show in the city.
TWENTY FIVE FIRST-CLASS ARTISTS.
New arrivals this week:
THE CLAIR SISTERS,
MR. JAMES MESSENGER,
50-1t* MR. FRED. J. MACKLEY.

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THE FIRST
SOLO SKATE DANCER,
IS IN
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ONE OF THE FINEST AND MOST COMPLETE IN THE STATE OF NEW YORK.
HAVING FORTY NEW AND ELEGANT SCENES, AND SET PIECES TO MATCH.
The only Hall in Albany with scenery on Flats.
Stage 38x42 ft., with traps complete.
FOUR PROSCENIUM BOXES.
SEATING CAPACITY, 1,400, WITH STANDING-ROOM FOR 500. ELEVATED SEATS.
Large and commodious Dressing-rooms, heated by steam, hot and cold water, and other conveniences.
For terms and dates address
COL. J. S. DICKERMAN,
50-13t Manager.

MEMPHIS THEATRE

By order of the First Chancery Court, in the case No. 2,786, R. D., estate of James Wickersham, proposals will be received by me as Receiver, from now until the 1st of April, 1874, for the LEASE OF THE MEMPHIS THEATRE BUILDING AND PROPERTIES, for the year to commence on and after the 1st July, 1874, the date of the expiration of the present lease. Said property is situate on Jefferson street, and is now conducted under the successful management of Colonel C. A. Leffingwell, the present lessee.

TERMS.

Notes with security, payable monthly. The property to be taken by tenant in its condition on 1st July, with all expenses on the same during the lease to be borne by tenant. On 1st April the Court will consider such proposals as may be received, and act thereon.

E. L. BELCHER,
50-2t RECEIVER.

HARRY MONTAGUE,
THE CELEBRATED ENGLISH SERIO-COMIC VOCALIST, will arrive from England early in October.
HAS EXTRAORDINARILY FINE WARDROBE.
Managers having open dates may address my agent,
J. B. TAYLOR.
50-1t* 906 Callowhill street, Philadelphia.

TO SIDESHOW MANAGERS.
R. F. WILLIAMS,
Talker and worker, ZUELA, Circassian, who will handle snakes if required, and who speaks French and English, desire engagements for the coming season. Traveled the last two seasons with Reid, Crosby & Co., in 72 wall Forepaugh's Show, in 73 with Central Park Show. For character and ability we refer to Henry Barnum, Col. S. O. Crosby or Charles Gassett. If Circassian not desired, will take an engagement myself.
WE ARE NO SQUEALERS.
Address CAPT. R. F. WILLIAMS,
50-1t* P. O. Box 884, Galesburg, Ill.

SEVENTH ANNUAL TOUR.
TENOR WANTED
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TREMAINE BROS.'
OPERETTA TROUPE
(now in Western New York).
None but gentlemen of good habits need address (state salary and full particulars).
W. B. TREMAINE, Manager.
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JOHNNY GAVER,
THE GREAT ESSENCE DANCER,
Ethiopian Comedian and General Performer, at THEATRE COMIQUE, YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO,
Where he can be addressed. 50-1t*

SIG. P. ARRIGONI, THE RENOWNED ITALIAN SCENIC ARTIST, who has just arrived from Havana, where he has been engaged for 3 years in painting the scenery in the great Tacon Theatre, is open to negotiate with managers of first-class theatres for engagements. He has had the advantage of European experience, and has also held the position in first-class theatres in this country. Address Cafe Moretti, 120 East Fourteenth street, New York. 50-1t*

SAM MELVILLE,
FOR THE LAST 4 YEARS WITH ADAM FOREPAUGH, Circus Managers wishing to engage the above as first or second clown, and for concert, will communicate with
CLAUDE DE HAVEN,
50-2t Critic Office, 22 Ann street, N. Y.

INSTRUCTION.
DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL INSTRUCTION given in all the branches of the Dramatic and Musical Professions by SIGNOR VALLO,
50-2t 439 North Eleventh st., Philadelphia.

WANTED,
A Punch and Judy man, also a first-class sideshow talker, TO TRAVEL WITH VAN AMBURG'S CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE. Dan Green, telegraph again.
L. B. DENNIN,
50-1t* No. 13 North Illinois st., Indianapolis, Ind.

LEMO! LEMO!! LEMO.!!
TWO FIRST-CLASS
LADY BUTCHERS
can be engaged after April 1, 1874.
Address, FRANK & FRANK,
care of CLIPPER Office.
Would like to hear from HOWE'S CIRCUS. 50-1t*

MR. CHAS. VINCENT,
Character Comedian, Vocalist, and Dancer.
GRAND HIT AT WOOD'S MUSEUM, BROADWAY, MARCH 9, FOR TWO WEEKS. 50-1t*

WANTED,
AN IRISH OR DUTCH COMEDIAN,
One that can sing-and-dance, and play in Brass Band, to travel with Bellringers. Would like one to buy an interest. Address, stating salary, OLIVER BRADY,
50-1t* Metz, Ind.

WANTED, FOR BEN F. BOWEN'S New York Variety Company, a first-class song-and-dance lady, also a first-class Dutch comedian, and other variety talent. Address BEN F. BOWEN, 187 Eldridge street, New York City.
H. M. Wood, Business manager. 50-1t*

TO THE PROFESSION.
EPH BURNS,
THAT FUNNY NEGRO,
IS OPEN FOR ENGAGEMENT AFTER MARCH 10.
Sir Banjo Solon, Wench and General Comedian. Circus preferred. Address WIN SISK,
50-1t* P. O. Box 64, Paris, Ill.

BEHOLD! CIRCUS MANAGERS.—Two young men wish to apprentice themselves to some reliable manager. Both can do the giant swing, a good bar act, and can tumble. For particulars address
L. E. EDDINGER,
No. 410 South Pearl st., Albany, N. Y.
P. S.—Have traveled before. 50-1t*

THOMAS R. DEVERELL,
SOLO BOHM FLUTIST, can be engaged for first-class Minstrel Troupe. Address 30 8th st., Brooklyn, N. Y. 51*

THE LITTLE ONES,
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JOHN C. RIVERS,
CLOWN and COMIC SINGER, is at liberty to negotiate for the tenting season of 1874 WITH HIS TROUPE OF COMIC PERFORMING DOGS. Address Ducrow House, 108 Third avenue, New York City. 50-1t*

WASHBURN'S LAST SENSATION,

THE LARGEST HALL SHOW EVER ORGANIZED ON EARTH,

Is Now Sweeping Everything Before it. The Tremendous Houses, Uproarious Bursts of Applause, and Numerous Encores, but Testify to the Unanimous Verdict of the People, that Washburn has the Only Meritorious Show ever Witnessed.

READ, READ, READ

THE FOLLOWING NOTICES FROM THE LEADING JOURNALS OF THE DAY.

BRIDGEPORT (CT.) EVENING FARMER, FEB. 25.

Washburn's Last Sensation had an overflowing house last night, and the excellence of the performance well deserved it. From the beginning to the close of the somewhat lengthy programme the audience were kept in a constant state of excitement, deep interest, or uproarious mirth by the athletic, terpsichorean or comedy sketches presented. There was not a weak or poor point in any part of the entertainment. Mr. James Maas, the banjoist, and the double trapeze act are deserving of particular mention, although all the performers, as before stated, fairly wed themselves most creditably. As for the Warm Spring Indians, no one could doubt their genuineness, and the exhibition of their war dances, and their pains and feathers aroused the keenest delight among the small boys of the gallery. Wa-pa-sha-shence, the chief of the savage troupe, made a speech in his native language, which was duly interpreted for the benefit of the audience. According to the interpreter's translation the speech abounded with expressions of friendship for the white man, and with wonder and admiration of his numbers and his civilization. But one of the gallery audience, who, by years of application to dime-novel literature, has delved deep into the mysteries of Indian philological lore, informs us that the interpreter misrepresented the main portion of the speech for fear of giving offense politically. Our informant says that the Chief really went into all the prominent topics of the day. When his accents were most musical he was denouncing the Administration at Washington as rotten to the core. The noble brave even expressed a horrible desire to fondle the scalp of the President, and to secure that useful appendage for the family album. He discussed the monetary question with a clearness that must have delighted the soul of Secretary Richardson, and condemned most severely the alarming absence of currency in the papers of tobacco which he purchased. The only way, in the opinion of this child of nature, by which an equal and general distribution of the prospective new greenback issue could be secured was to inclose a $100 bill in every paper of chewing tobacco circulated on this broad continent. The woman's war in Ohio had the hearty approval of the Warm Springer. He wanted the rum in every saloon cast out, but he thought if it was all sent to his own tribe it would be the most joyous event his nation had ever known, while by so doing it would effectually prevent him from injuring his white brethren. To those women who meditated a trip to the Warm Spring domains the Chief appealed that they leave their false hair at home, as many a valiant brave had heretofore felt his soul sick within him when, instead of grasping, as he fondly imagined, a tuft of the native crop, it was but a false and hollow delusion. These, our informant says, were the main sentiments of the address. Our informant is disposed to criticise the purity of the Chief's accent, and says the grammar ejected was not in accordance with the later editions of the Warm Spring Grammar. But having paid for only a gallery seat he did not expect an unreasonable return, in all the minor essentials, for his money.

DAILY EAGLE, POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., MARCH 2.

AT THE OPERA-HOUSE.—Washburn's Last Sensation drew an immense audience to the Opera-house on Saturday evening. The performance throughout was a good one, and fully sustained the great reputation of the company. The Washburn Bros. and Miss Maud and James Sanyeah, in their gymnastic exhibitions, were truly wonderful, and equal to anything ever seen in this city. The troupe of Indians was also a feature of the evening's entertainment.

DAILY REGISTER, HUDSON, N. Y., MARCH 5.

WASHBURN'S ENTERTAINMENT.—It is very seldom that we are warranted in speaking of any exhibition after it has left us, but there are exceptions to all things, and there is to this. Mr. WASHBURN'S colossal entertainment warrants our doing so. Of course, we have not the time to devote to each artist what he justly merits, as a matter of criticism, but cannot refrain from speaking of those graceful acrobats WILLIE and LEON WASHBURN, for they have no equals in their specialties. The feats of the SANYEAHS on the trapeze were the finest ever exhibited in this city, and drew out rounds of applause. HURDIC, the "man-fly," in his ceiling-walk and startling mid-air leap, is really wonderful. The great mirth-provoker JAMES MAAS, in his comicalities, stands foremost in the profession. His "hits at the moon" were highly appreciated, and he was encored at every appearance. GUSSIE CRAYTON is a charming little actress, and one of the most versatile and vivacious we have seen on the stage in years, and she, too, was warmly encored. The Warm Spring Indians are a great feature, and the manager has the good judgment not to intrude upon his audience with "too much Indian." "Wa-ha-sha-shence" made an excellent speech in his native language, which was translated by COL. GREENE, the interpreter. The balance of the artists were equally "well up" in their specialties, and the entertainment was, throughout, the best ever given our citizens, and we have no hesitation in saying that E. S. WASHBURN is the "Boss Showman" of hall shows, in this country.

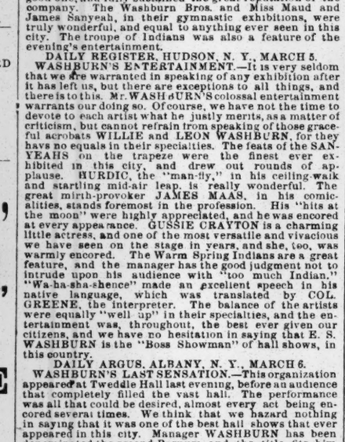
DAILY ARGUS, ALBANY, N. Y., MARCH 6.

WASHBURN'S GREAT SENSATION.—This organization appeared at Tweddle Hall last evening, before an audience that completely filled the vast hall. The performance was all that could be desired, almost every act being encored several times. We think that we hazard nothing in saying that it was one of the best hall shows that ever appeared in this city. Manager WASHBURN has been denominated the second Barnum, and the title fits him well. He is deserving of the best of patronage.

DAILY KNICKERBOCKER, ALBANY, N. Y., March 6.

WASHBURN'S TROUPE.—This organization created a sensation in town yesterday. The "Live Indians" were a rich treat. Tweddle Hall was crowded last night to witness the performance, which was of the most interesting character. The curtain went up at 8 o'clock, and it was a continuous train of features until 11½ o'clock, when all went away satisfied. The Indians were good. The Tyroise duet could not be beat. Maud Sanyeah, in her oriental pastimes, was excellent. Little Washburn is a wonder, while the Sanyeahs on the trapeze were wonderful.

THIS MONSTER ORGANIZATION, numbering forty of the finest performers of Europe and America, will exhibit at Utica, March 11, Rome 12, Syracuse 13, Oswego 14, 16, Palmyra 17, Rochester 18, Albion 19, Medina 20, Lockport 21, Buffalo 23, 24, Le Roy 25, Batavia 26, Hornellsville 27, Elmira 28, 30. 50-1t



HEYWOOD BROS'.
COMBINATION
commences its twelfth annual tour TUESDAY, March 31, 1874.
TWENTY-SIX PEOPLE.
TWENTY-SIX PEOPLE.
FINE MILITARY BAND.
FINE MILITARY BAND.
SUPERB ORCHESTRA.
COLOSSAL GOLDEN CHARIOT.
THE MODEL HALL SHOW.
A copy of none, but a pattern for all. Competition defied. Opposition invited. Always successful when other Shows are starving around us. Long routes will be published ahead same as last season. This company is noted for its square dealings with everybody.
MORE MONEY INVESTED IN THE OUTFIT THAN IN ANY OTHER HALL SHOW ON THE ROAD. JAMES HEYWOOD, Manager.
DOC. WM. H. SMITH, Agent.

NOTICE.
My friends and the traveling public, when you visit ROME, N. Y., stop at the STANWIX HALL. The fare and treatment are not surpassed by any Hotel in America. The social mine host, ANDREW J. SINK will make you feel perfectly at home. I have always done a profitable business on every visit. Any company of merit if properly advertised, will meet with success at Sink's beautiful Opera-house. Andrew J. Sink is the showman's friend.
JAMES HEYWOOD,
50-1t* Manager Heywood Bros'. Combination.

THE
JEE BROTHERS
AND
CHAS. CHRISDIE'S
CELEBRATED
PANTOMIME TROUPE.
Twelve Performers.
EACH AND EVERY ONE AN ARTIST IN THEIR RESPECTIVE LINE OF BUSINESS.
HARRY JEE,
THE CELEBRATED CLOWN.
CHAS. CHRISDIE,
THE GREAT PANTALOON.
WILLIAM JEE,
THE MUSICAL WONDER.
JOSEPH JEE,
THE SPRIGHTLY HARLEQUIN,
"THE WONDERS OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY."
JEE CHILDREN,
AGED THREE AND FIVE YEARS.
The Pantomime Corps consists of the following-named artists: MR. WILLIAM EUNICE, MR. J. M. FREEMAN, MLLE. MARRIE, EMILY HERBERT.
The celebrated champion skaters,
KYNOCK AND SMITH.
THE JEE BROTHERS,
in their great musical specialities,
GLOBE THEATRE, CHICAGO, ILL., MARCH 23, for two weeks.
OPEN DATES FROM APRIL 7.
50-1t* ADDRESS GLOBE THEATRE, CHICAGO, ILL

WANTED.
20
FIRST-CLASS MUSICIANS,
for a season of nine months, with BIDWELL & MACDONOUGH'S BLACK CROOK CO. Americans preferred. Commencing Aug 15 1874. Address immediately JAMES FISH, Leader Black Crook Band, Woods' Theatre, Cincinnati, Ohio.
P. S.—Would like to hear from Flem. Adams, George Ray and Lem. Wylie.

THE FOXS.
NED FOX,
THE EMINENT ETHIOPIAN COMEDIAN,
AND
MISS ANNIE J. FOX,
THE CHARMING SERIO-COMIC VOCALIST,
Acker's, Troy, March 9, two weeks; Odeon, Newark, March 23, two weeks; Metropolitan, Broadway, N. Y., April 6. 50-1t

J. H. O'NEIL,
COMEDIAN AND GREATEST CHARACTER DANCER LIVING,
WITH "LIGHTNING BOB" COMBINATION.
MARCH 16, ONE WEEK.
Address St. Charles Hotel,
50-1t* 642 Broadway, N. Y.

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SHOW PRINTING
ESTABLISHMENT,
SIXTH AND CHESTNUT STREETS,
PHILADELPHIA.

WE ARE CONSTANTLY MAKING
NEW STOCK CUTS
FOR
THEATRICAL,
VARIETY,
AND
MINSTREL
BUSINESS, AND ARE ALWAYS
PREPARED TO ENGRAVE
SPECIAL CUTS
FOR ARTISTS IN ANY LINE ON THE
MOST LIBERAL TERMS.
ADDRESS ALL ORDERS TO
J. H. ALEXANDER,
BUSINESS MANAGER,
LEDGER JOB OFFICE,
50-4t PHILADELPHIA, PA.

DAVIS & CO. THEATRICAL AGENCY. 160 VINE ST. CINCINNATI O.

WANTED, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN wishing engagements in traveling companies—dramatic, variety or circus—to forward their names immediately. First-class artists wanted for California. Those having specialties can have immediate engagements with first-class managers. Address DAVIS & CO., Theatrical Agents,
50-1t 160 Vine st., P. O. Box 252, Cincinnati, O.

WANTED, A FIRST-CLASS ZOUAVE DRILL-IST, gentleman or lady, to travel with a first-class party under canvas. Answer, stating lowest salary.
Also wanted, a good Agent—one that is not afraid to work. Address DAVIS & CO., Theatrical Agents,
50-1t 160 Vine street, P. O. Box 252, Cincinnati, O.

WANTED, SEVERAL LADIES AND GENTLEMEN for Dramatic and Variety Companies now organizing for the road, for the Spring. Address DAVIS & CO., Theatrical Agents,
50-1t 160 Vine street, P. O. Box 252, Cincinnati, O.

GUY LINTON
AND
LUCY ADAMS
TONY PASTOR'S, NEW YORK, MARCH 16;
OLYMPIC, BROOKLYN, MARCH 30.
PRESS NOTICES.
Lucy Adams, whose costumes are said to be the most elegant ever seen in Troy.—TROY WHIG, Feb. 3.
The new troupe at Acker's Theatre drew together a large audience last evening. Miss Lucy Adams, in her mystic changes, made a great hit. Her singing was loudly applauded. Guy Linton's comic songs were very clever.—TROY WHIG, Feb. 10. 50-1t*

OIC
BEWARE
UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS OF THE PEOPLE'S FAVORITES
KIRK & DREW,
in their specialties: Double songs-and-dances, double pedestal skate dance, as performed by them only, clog dance and general business, now playing a very successful re-engagement at the Metropolitan Theatre, Washington, D. C. First-class managers address as above until March 14. After that care of CLIPPER office. 50-1t*

TO CIRCUS
AND
VARIETY MANAGERS.
SHAPPEE AND SMEAD,
GYMNASTS,
CAN ARRANGE FOR THE TENTING SEASON OR VARIETY HALLS.
Address Binghamton, N. Y. 50-1t*

TO CIRCUS MANAGERS.
WILLIAM LA RUE AND SONS,
Can be engaged for the coming season. Business: Posturing act, with his two sons, best in the country for their age; also Bareback Hurdle act, having the only horse in America that goes through balloons or paper hoops. Address WM. LA RUE, No. 927 Catharine st.,
50-4t Philadelphia, Pa.

W. B. CARROLL,
PLEASE SEND YOUR ADDRESS TO
J. P. HEIVNER,
50-1t* AUGUSTA, IOWA.

AGAIN TO THE FRONT.
WILL C. BURTON,
The Energetic Manager and
ADVERTISER,
Having just concluded a highly successful engagement of twenty-eight weeks in the South, can now be engaged for his specialties, or as stage manager. Produces dramatic afterpieces, also for straight business and
LIGHTNING ZOUAVE DRILL.
50-2t* Address as above to 570 Fulton street, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.
A DANCING BARREL
AND
GLOBE.
Address, with particulars as to size and weight, to SAMUEL SANFAIR, Washburn's Last Sensation. Rome, N. Y., March 12, Syracuse 13, Oswego 14, 16, Palmyra 17. 50-1t*

A CARD.
MUNCIE, IND., MARCH 4, 1874.
WE, THE LADIES OF THE WOMEN'S TEMPERANCE LEAGUE OF MUNCIE, APPRECIATING THE SERVICES OF
Miss MAUD STANLEY
AND
MISS NELLIE GARTON
in singing for us on yesterday and to-day, in front of JOHN KIRK'S SALOON,
hereby tender them OUR THANKS for the timely and prompt aid rendered us, and our prayers shall follow them wherever they go. By order of the committee.
MRS. R. SPARR, President.
50-1t* MRS. J. M. KIRBY, Secretary.

THE GRAND CENTRAL THEATRE, Philadelphia, Pa., has produced in grand style March 9, and is now running to crowded and enthusiastic houses,
DR. S. M. LANDIS'
Novel, Sensational, Local Drama, "The Social War of 1900, or Conspirators and Lovers." The greatest Battle Scene ever attempted.
Dr. Landis plays the part of the hero, DR. VICTOR JUNO, who is a bold, fearless Reformer. He has condensed this drama into three acts as an afterpiece; but the original play is still in five acts for regular theatres. Dr. Landis is open for star engagements. Address him, 13 North Eleventh street, Philadelphia, Pa., or Col. T. Allston Brown, New York City. 50-1t*

WANTED--PEOPLE
FOR THE GREAT SOUTHERN CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE, which starts about April 6. Address
50-2t HAIGHT & CO., Newnan, Ga.

GREAT SUCCESS OF THE RENOWNED
PRAEGER
FAMILY
at the Colosseum, Broadway, N. Y., in their novel, original specialties. The originators of the great Cat Duet, which was sung by them over 1,200 times at St. James' Hall, Her Majesty's Concert Rooms, Crystal Palace, Polytecnic, etc., London, Eng. Address
50-1t* COLOSSEUM, New York.

WANTED, A DRAMATIC COMPANY, to support MISS MAY FISK, to travel West. Salaries sure, but must be moderate. No drunkards need apply. Address C. H. ELLIOTT,
50-4t* Decatur, Ill.

TO PRIVILEGE OWNERS OF CIRCUSES,
DOLLAR STORES, SIDESHOWS,
CONCERTS WITH CIRCUSES,
GIFT-ENTERPRISE AND
Prize-Candy Men,
And all others using Jewelry in connection with their Business, we make this unprecedented offer: We will sell you superior Jewelry and Fancy Goods
CHEAPER
Than any other HOUSE IN THE UNITED STATES under any circumstances.
JOSEPH STEINAU & CO.,
THE ONLY MANUFACTURERS OF CHEAP JEWELRY
WEST OF NEW YORK.
AND THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST HOUSE IN AMERICA. AND IT ESPECIALLY SOLICITS THE
PATRONAGE OF SHOWMEN.
LARGE SHOWY JEWELRY,
CONSISTING OF
Vest Chains, Ladies' Chains, Breast Pins, Rings, Lockets, Charms, Ladies' Plated Set, Bracelets, Sleeve Buttons, etc.
$20 PER THOUSAND FOR THE BEST PACKAGE,
Such as all other houses sell for $30.
NO CHARGE FOR ENVELOPES
With orders for 5,000 pieces. Two Oroide Watches free gratis. We will guarantee better satisfaction than any other House in the UNITED STATES. Send for Price List and Circular.
MAKE NO MISTAKE IN THE ADDRESS.
JOSEPH STEINAU & CO.,
P. O. Box 1,333. 68 West Fourth street, Cincinnati, Ohio.
GOODS SENT TO ANY PART OF THE UNITED STATES C. O. D. 49-2t*

GUS WILLIAMS,
WITH HIS
STAR COMIQUE COMPANY,
WILL START ON HIS FIRST TOUR
MONDAY, APRIL 27, 1874,
VISITING ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES IN THE UNITED STATES.
The company consists of first-class artists, especially selected from the principal theatres of America and Europe. The names of the company will be announced in future advertisements. 45-1f

FISKE AND PRATT'S
THE HAPPY WORLD,
A Satirical, Political, Musical, and Fairy Burlesque,
BOUCICAULTED FROM THE ENGLISH BY WM. C. HUDSON.
An extravaganza, bubbling over with music, wit, satire, fun, political hits at the administration and current events of the day.
DATES AHEAD:
Bridgeport, Ct., March 16, Norwalk 17, Danbury 18, New Haven 19, Ansonia 20, Waterbury 21, Hartford 23, New Britain 24, Rockville 25, Williamantic 26, New London 28.
For open dates managers will apply to Olympic Theatre, N. Y., up to March 16.
H. E. PARKHLEE, Bus. Agent. H. H. PRATT, M. W. FISKE, } Managers.
PROF. HARRISON, Conductor. 50-1t*

MR. GROVER.
"I. O. U."
EVERY EVENING.
BEWARE OF IMITATORS.
HERNANDEZ FOSTER
THE ONLY ORIGINAL AND SUCCESSFUL
JACK HARKAWAY.
HERNANDEZ FOSTER
IN HIS ORIGINAL DRAMAS PLAYED ONLY BY HIM
OF
JACK HARKAWAY
AFLOAT AND ASHORE,
AND
MONDAY,
OR
JACK HARKAWAY AMONG THE BRIGANDS,
BIG HIT AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, CLEVELAND, O. Address
50-1t* 314 West 12th st., Washington, D. C.

MILWAUKEE BEER!
This celebrated beer is rapidly taking the place of all IMPORTED BREWINGS, and is universally pronounced by CONNOISSEURS as the BEST and PUREST in use, being free from any deleterious ingredients, thereby rendering it of inestimable value as a tonic for invalids, and worthy of the endorsements it has received from the medical faculty.
MILWAUKEE BEER
will be found a palatable substitute for the poisonous alcoholic compounds which are so productive of widespread intemperance.
This beer renders the IMPORTATION of foreign beers unnecessary. Patronize domestic manufacture, and send your orders to
EMIL HOLLENDER,
SOLE AGENT,
DEPOT, 440 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK CITY. 50-1t*

THE LITTLE PEARL,
MISS KATE HOWARD,
The Serio-Comic Queen,
NOW FULFILLING A MOST SUCCESSFUL ENGAGEMENT AT TOOKER'S VARIETIES,
NORFOLK, VA.
Managers wishing the services of this talented artiste will address Varieties, Norfolk, Va. 50-1t*

MISS IRENE McALLISTER
AND
ARTHUR LATOUR
ARE PREPARED TO ENGAGE FOR THE TENTING SEASON.
Business: Trapeze and Horizontal Bar. Wardrobe and properties first-class. Address A. LATOUR,
50-1t* 27 Harrison street, Frankford, Pa.

MISS LOLA MATTICE
SERIO-COMIC VOCALIST
AND
CHANGES,
having just concluded a successful engagement at Aims' Theatre, Pittsburgh, Pa., and now in her second week at Theatre Comique, St. Louis.
FINE WARDROBE AND GOOD BUSINESS.
For terms and dates address her agent,
W. C. MITCHELL,
50-2t* Manager Theatre Comique, St. Louis, Mo.

TO CIRCUS MANAGERS.
MADAME
CARLOTTA DE BERG,
PREMIERE EQUESTRIENNE, can arrange alone for the coming season with responsible parties. Address Cook's Farm, Newtown, Long Island. 50-1t*

VALENTINE VOX
ECLIPSED
BY
ALEX. DAVIS,
THE ORIGINAL
ALEX. DAVIS
THE ONLY
ALEX. DAVIS.
THE
PREMIER VENTRILOQUIST OF THE WORLD.
A large audience filled Taylor Opera-house last night to enjoy themselves with Delehanty & Hengler's variety show, which gave satisfaction. The ventriloquial powers of Mr. Alex. Davis are very fine, and it has been a long time since an audience has had so much occasion to laugh as at the figures he introduced, and the comicalities consequent thereon. The show was so varied, and the fun so genuine, that it is little wonder the proprietors are successful in their desire to please the public, who are delighted with that which contains a merry laugh.—TRUE AMERICAN, Trenton, Feb. 28, 1874.
Mr. Alex. Davis certainly deserves his reputation as a ventriloquist, and for those who enjoy ventriloquism, Mr. Davis gave excellent performances. He kept his face turned toward the audience, and the slightest quiver of the lips was all that could be detected. At the last, when he brought out the "talking head," he defied the audience to see a motion in his face, and, though he talked and sang, his countenance remained without the least perceptible movement of the muscles.—EASTON EXPRESS, March 2, 1874.
Our exchanges state that Mr. Davis as a ventriloquist has no peer in this country. Whether imitating the high notes of a soprano or the deep notes of the basso, not a muscle of his face is moved, and his feats excite the utmost astonishment.—THE DAILY EAGLE, Reading, Pa., March 3, 1874. 50-1t*

REVENGE,
OR THE MIDNIGHT MASK.
Stanley McKenna's
NEW PLAY AT THE
BOWERY THEATRE, MARCH 16.
REVENGE.
"'TIS WELL, WE LEAVE THE classic city of Wheeling by the earliest train."—BARNUM.
HENRY E. WHEELER,
BUSINESS MANAGER,
COLEMAN SISTERS,
VERSATILE, DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL ARTISTS.
Now on an extended tour through the Northwest. 50-1t*
POPULAR COMIC SONGS.
All Among the Clover, Beautiful Girls, Can Anyone Tell Where dot Cat is Gone, Dolly Dot, First She Would and then She Wouldn't, German Band, I Knew Something, Mygel Snyder's Barty, No more Brown Jugs for Me, Strolling on the Sands, Thomas' Sewing Machine, Gus Williams' Love Song, Belle of the Ball Shawls, Dollar Fifteen Cents, Sold Everywhere, O Nichodemus, Walking in the Lane, It's Funny When You Feel that Way, Dutch Policeman. Mailed on receipt of price, 30 cents each.
WHITE & GOULLAUD, 88 Tremont st.,
50-1t Boston, Mass.

GREAT SUCCESS OF
PRIMROSE AND WEST,
AT THE OLYMPIC THEATRE, NEW YORK,
IN THEIR NEW AND ORIGINAL STYLE OF SONGS-AND-DANCES.
50-1t*

MISS JENNIE TURNOUR
EQUESTRIENNE AND FEMALE GYMNAST,
having just returned from the South, after an absence of two years, can be engaged by responsible managers only. Line of business: Principal Act, Juggling on Horseback, Swinging Trapeze and Juggling on Slack Wire. Address all communications care of CLIPPER OFFICE, N. Y. 1t*

THE VICTORELLI FAMILY
AND MISS A. BRADDON
thank circus managers for their kind offers, but are not going out tenting. Yours,
50-1t* H. VICTORELLI.

PARTIES HAVING ENGAGEMENTS
WITH
G. G. GRADY'S
CIRCUS, MUSEUM AND MENAGERIE
For its season of 1874, will please report at Parsons, Kansas, by March 20. Season commences Friday, March 27, 1874, at Parsons, Kansas. W. J. SIMPSON,
50-1t* Manager.

TONY PASTOR,
WITH HIS TRAVELING COMPANY,
WILL START MONDAY, APRIL 6, 1874,
Visiting all the principal cities of the East, West, North and South.
E. D. DAVIES
(The Original), the Premiere Ventriloquist of the World,
HAS BEEN ENGAGED AT AN ENORMOUS SALARY.
THE GARNELLA BROTHERS,
ROBERT AND LITTLE DICK,
WHOSE GYMNASTIC AND ACROBATIC FEATS ARE WITHOUT A PARALLEL.
THE GREAT FIELDINGS,
(JOHN AND MAGGIE.)
MR. WILLIAM ASHCROFT,
The Popular Irish and Ethiopian Comedian and Musical Wonder.
WALTERS AND MORTON,
The Champion Song-and-Dance Men of the World.
BILLY BARRY,
The Monarch of Ethiopian Comedians.
FRANK GIRARD,
The Favorite Comedian.
MISS ELLA WESNER.
MISS KITTY BROOKE,
The Peerless Serio-comic Vocalist.
LARRY TOOLEY,
The German Star Comique.
AND A GALAXY OF STARS, WHOSE NAMES WILL APPEAR IN THE CLIPPER.
WILL OPEN AT TRENTON, N. J., MONDAY, APRIL 6.
38-tf N. D. ROBERTS, Business Manager.

A CARD FROM TONY PASTOR.
Whereas, certain unprincipled managers, by copying my advertisements and otherwise endeavoring to mislead the public with the false belief that
E. D. DaviEs,
PREMIER VENTRILOQUIST OF THE WORLD,
(his copyrighted title), will perform during the coming Summer with other troupes than mine, this is to caution the public that I have engaged the EXCLUSIVE SERVICES of that great artist for my Summer tour, commencing at Trenton, N. J., April 6. Mr. DaviEs will appear at every entertainment in his ventriloquial conversations entitled "Valentine Vox Resuscitated," introducing his two puppets Tom and Joey, as given with the greatest success for hundreds of nights at Niblo's Garden, New York. Mr. DaviEs is the author, inventor and originator of his own entertainment, of which another individual with a similar name is giving feeble imitations throughout the country.
DON'T BE MISLED.
OBSERVE THE SPELLING OF THE NAME,
and when you see the name on the bills spelled like this,
E. D. DaviEs,
then invest your money, as you will be sure of seeing the original, Simon-pure, and best ventriloquist that ever performed in America. The public's obedient servant,
New York, March 2, 1874. TONY PASTOR. 49-1f

TO CANDY-PRIVILEGE OWNERS
SIDE-SHOWS,
AND
PRIZE-CANDY MEN
WITH CIRCUSES.
We desire to call your attention to our
SPECIALTIES IN
Prize-Candy Packages.
Having had years of experience in catering to the CIRCUS TRADE, and fully understanding the DEMANDS of the people in THAT LINE, we have ORIGINATED a NEW DESIGN, which is the CHEAPEST, MOST SHOWY, and BEST-PACKED PRIZE PACKAGE EVER OFFERED.
We also manufacture a STRICTLY PURE ARTICLE OF BARBER POLE and other CANDIES, all of which are GUARANTEED to stand CLIMATICAL CHANGES, which we sell at prices to defy competition.
SEND FOR SAMPLES AND PRICE LIST.
L. N. SMITH & CO.,
Wholesale Confectioners and Prize-Candy Packers,
56 AND 58 MAIN STREET, CINCINNATI, O. 50-1t

10,000 SOLD.
"SHOW LIFE."
ITS HUMORS,

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

The Honorable Mr. Fitz Smythe
And his lady, so passing fair,
Had been married a dozen years,
And their souls were plunged in despair—
Were plunged in the deepest despair,
I very much grieve to say,
For never an heir to their lands and gold,
Never an heir had they.

I tell you what, it was pretty hard;
Pretty hard, upon my word;
Never within their gorgeous halls
Was prattle of infant heard;
So the Honorable Mr. Fitz Smythe
At length gave her his consent
To adopt for their own some promising child,
And in search of one she went.

Both far and wide sweet Mrs. Fitz Smythe
For long, long days did seek;
And at last she found, and her glad surprise,
A widow, lowly and meek,
With seven small children of her own,
And the youngest was fair to see—
"O for what and how much," cried Mrs. Fitz Smythe,
"Will you part with this child to me?"

Then the mother clasped to her loving heart
Her darling, her handsome boy.
She was poor and needy enough, God wot!
But he was her heart's own joy.
Mrs. Fitz S. drew her purse, and the gold therein;
In the widow's eyes it shone—
"A hundred dollars," cried Mrs. Fitz Smythe,
And the child was soon her own!

While the widow she turned away her head—
Alas! was it to solve them any pray'r?)
Mrs. Fitz S. to her carriage she carried the child
And proudly rode away;
And the halls of Fitz Smythe seemed cheery and light,
And his house like another abode,
For the youngster he prattled and laughed right loud,
And like a young monster crowed!

"O widow, O widow, what do ye here?
Do you come to sob and whine?
You can never have this baby again—
You sold him, and he is mine!"
The widow's voice it was low and sweet,
And her face deep grief expressed.
"I have not come for the child," said she,
"Give me ten dollars—and take the rest!"

J. H. B.

BELLE MONTAGUE;
OR,
THE "LADY" AND THE "ACTRESS."
A STORY OF THE STAGE.

CHAPTER XII.

Improve the present hour, for all beside
Is a mere feather on a current's tide.
Our wills and fates do so contrary run
That our devices still are overthrown.
—SHAKESPEARE.

Mr. Beaumont, taking into consideration the circumstances attending poor Jack's infatuation by the Montague family, and armed, as he supposed, by the intelligence of Jack's negotiations with the Thespian manager, judged that it might be a propitious time to commence his own wooing; and so the next morning after Jack heard that he was a penniless man, with a mountain of debt upon his back instead of the possession of twenty thousand a year, the wily barrister paid particular attention to the brushing of his hat, and surveyed his gloves with critical satisfaction.

"Yes," he mused, as he hastened through the city, towards Lady Pacewell's villa; "yes, I will strike while the iron is hot. There can be no doubt that the acting people have thoroughly netted Jack, and Lady Maud's hopes in that quarter are quite wrecked. I'll break it to her, and so gently that at the moment of pique which must follow the half-hearted offer to show Mr. Hamilton that there is still another man in England."

Arguing thus, with that strange fatuity which clings to all who argue with themselves, he alighted from the cab and found Lady Maud at home.

Now, if he had seen her face with the eye of discrimination he would have seen that Lady Maud showed evident disappointment when he entered, having taken his knock for that of a better man. But Mr. Beaumont was so full of his object that he forgot little circumstances, and, nothing daunted by Lady Maud's look of surprise when he entered, took his seat and commenced the usual small nothings which generally open the conventional call.

Lady Maud responded, and Mr. Beaumont began to grow nervous.

"Have you seen Mr. Hamilton lately?" he asked suddenly, thinking it best to plunge than to stand shivering on the bank longer.

Lady Maud flushed, but managed to hide it.

"Yes," she said, with queenly indifference. "Oh, yes, he was here a few days since."

"Ah!" said Mr. Beaumont. "He has grown scarcer than ever, quite a rara avis now. I have asked him to sup with me once or twice, but always got a refusal."

"With a good excuse," said Lady Maud, who knew well enough Mr. Beaumont's little game, and all the cards he thought he had to play it with.

"No; Jack Hamilton never invents an excuse if he hasn't one, or, having one, doesn't care to put it forward. But I know what his excuse is, the sly rascal."

This was said with the pleasantest smile possible; but Lady Maud hid a malicious smile behind her handkerchief, and did not reply. Mr. Beaumont grew more nervous. He had expected a little help from the queenly beauty, but Lady Maud refused to help him.

"By the way," he said, "have you seen the new beauty?"

"Which one?" asked Lady Maud placidly. "There are so many, you know."

"Oh, I mean the actress," said Beaumont, "Miss Montague."

"Yes," said Lady Maud.

It was so different an answer to that which the schemer had expected, that he started.

"You have!" he said.

"Yes," she said; "Mr. Hamilton took me the other night."

"What?" said Beaumont, astounded at this revelation. "By Jove, he has plenty of courage. And do you approve of the match, Lady Maud?"

"What match?" asked Lady Maud blandly.

"The—the—the match between Mr. Hamilton and Miss Montague."

"I have not heard of it," said her ladyship, enjoying his confusion.

"Oh," he said, "I thought you were posted up in the latest intelligence. It's going the rounds that poor old Jack means to marry Miss Montague, the actress of the Standard. He has procured a week's engagement for the father, and visits at their house."

Lady Maud shrugged her shoulders.

"I think you are misinformed," she said.

"No," said Beaumont. "I think not. It is a strange affair, and I am not surprised that Jack has kept it from you. Ah! how infatuated he must be, Lady Maud, how infatuated."

This was accompanied by a glance that said plainly, "To pass over such a pearl as you for such a nettle as she."

Lady Maud understood it, and cast down her eyes. Mr. Beaumont drew a little nearer.

"Lady Maud," he said, in a lower voice, "I did not call this morning to talk of poor old Jack's affairs, but my own."

"Yes," she said, putting at a hot-house flower, "your own."

"My own," he repeated. "Dear Lady Maud, I am like that flower in your hand. You can pull my life to pieces, and scatter it to the winds, or with a word preserve it to love and adore you. Maud, forgive me if I speak abruptly. I have rehearsed these few words a hundred times. Each time my heart has throbbed near you these words, 'I love you,' have trembled on my lips. If they have not spoken from my eyes it is because I dared not offend you by uttering them even in a glance, Maud, I love you. I have loved you since the first moment we met. I have worked hard and patiently that I might not bring my love empty-handed. I am a rich man, or nearly so, and I can give you, Maud, a position, far beneath your worth, 'tis true, but one in which you will shine gloriously. If you will be my love, all I possess, my ambition, my hopes of future success, at your feet. Will you stoop and take them?"

Now, this was a very pretty speech, and Mr. Beaumont knew it; had he not rehearsed it, as he had said, a hundred times? It was a speech that would have awed a jury to tears; it awed Lady Maud to smiles. Looking up into the bent face, Mr. Beaumont detected the smile and turned pale.

"Well," he said huskily, "will you not give me a reply, dear Lady Maud? Say one word."

He attempted to take her hand, but with a haughty gesture she drew it from him.

"Mr. Beaumont," she said, "I ought to have stopped you, but I really did not know what you were going to say. How could I? You were so sudden. That you ask is impossible."

"Impossible!" he echoed. "Why?"

"Because," she said slowly, fixing her eyes upon him and enjoying his look of consternation and chagrin, "because I am engaged to marry Mr. Hamilton."

"What!" he breathed inaudibly, rising from his chair and confronting her with a face in which mortification and incredulity struggled for predominance. "Going to marry Jack Hamilton!"

She inclined her head and did not try to hide the mockery in her eyes.

"But—but," he stammered, "his engagement with the actress—"

"It has no farther foundation than other idle reports," said Lady Maud, unmercifully.

"But," he argued.

She stopped him.

"It is a mistake, sir," she said; "and I must confess that I feel some astonishment at the credence which so able and clever an individual as Mr. Beaumont seems to have given it. Mr. Hamilton has taken some interest in Mr. Montague, it is true; but the motives, for those who know you, appear so spring simply from his benevolence. I trust you will let slip no opportunity that may occur of denying emphatically any repetition of the rumor that may find tongue in your presence."

Mr. Beaumont was literally staggered. Her ladyship had no doubt disowned all the pretty little plot and turned the tables upon him.

He little suspected that her ladyship had been indulging in a little plotting on her own account, and that the contest between them had stood thus: whether he should win Lady Maud or Lady Maud should win poor old Jack, and that her ladyship's tact had won the battle.

It was a heavy blow for him, and he showed that he felt it. He took up his hat and looked round the room.

"I do not understand it," he said huskily: "that Jack was hard hit with the Montague girl I am ready to stake my life. But I congratulate your ladyship. He is a better man than I am."

Lady Maud murmured an audible assent that made his blood boil.

"At any rate," he added bitterly, "he has the advantage of his twenty thousand a year; and if money is the key to happiness, then, Lady Maud, you may comfort yourself in procuring it."

She inclined her head with a sweet smile.

"Thank you very much," she said, as if his congratulation had been most genuine and in the best possible taste. "Lady Pacewell will be down presently."

"Thank you," he said hurriedly; "I don't think I must wait this morning." And bowing over the tips of her fingers he hurried from the house, certainly as full of hate as he had been of love when he entered it.

Poor Lady Maud! she sat down and enjoyed the picture of this gentleman struggling in the pit he had himself dug, but she little contemplated the grave to her own hopes which was or had been already dug. She waited complacently for Jack's appearance, but he did not come.

The fact was that, although anything but deficient in courage, Jack Hamilton could not summon up fortitude enough to carry him round to the villa and be the bearer of his own bad news. He knew, or had some suspicion, of the manner in which Lady Maud would take them, and overwhelmed by the prospect before him cast himself into and stared at the fire, not even venturing to ring for soda and brandy, reflecting that that cheering mixture, with the horses, etc., was really not his to ask for.

So he sat over the fire late into the night, stirring only to get a piece of paper and reckon up the debts which he had incurred in the belief that he was a wealthy man. The magnitude simply stunned him.

"Why," he groaned, "I can never pay these, and there still remains the accumulation of the interest which I have spent."

Then he fell to thinking of Montague.

"I wonder how he took it; of course Shallop has told him before now. I'd give half I owe to see how he takes it, and little Pattie, and—and Mary."

At this last word, forgetful of his engagement to the queenly Lady Maud, he sighed.

"Well, well," he muttered, "all the wealth won't wash her white again, poor girl! Perhaps it all came of her poverty. I can't believe that such a sweet little thing as that, with eyes that look as sweet as a child's, would have gone wrong of her own accord. Poor girl, poor girl!"

Then, with the poor girl's face in his mind's eye—notwithstanding Lady Maud—he went to bed.

CHAPTER XIII.

I've heard of hearts unkind, kind deeds
With coldness still returning;
Alas! the gratitude of men
Has oftener left me mourning.
—WORDSWORTH.

When Jack awoke in the morning it was to find a note upon his table in a strange handwriting. He opened it and out tumbled a check, which, on examination, proved to be the check for the £200. There was a short note as well, running thus:

Mr. Pacewell begs to inclose the check which Mr. Hamilton was good enough to offer him. Mr. Pacewell would also add his thanks for the loan and the other kindnesses which Mr. Hamilton was good enough to show him; but Mr. Pacewell can only refrain from just censure of the interested motives which prompted Mr. Hamilton's actions.

Jack read this two or three times slowly, then its hidden meaning flashed upon him.

"Good heavens!" he exclaimed, sinking into a chair and staring at the note: "this man thinks I knew of his right to the property, and did what I did to get the better side of him! Interested motives; of course that's it! This fellow, thinks he, wanted to save money me by getting me an engagement and the rest of it! Nine people out of ten would say I did it as a stroke of policy! Why, that scamp Shallop actually proposed the very thing, and I was so savage with him that I never saw I had done it!"

It was a galling reflection, and worried poor old Jack more than the actual loss of his fortune. But more was to come. Within half an hour a large bouquet came in with another note.

Sir,—Your despicable attempt to ingratiate yourself with the family you have so long kept from their own, merits and receives my utmost contempt. I return you the flowers you had the audacity to send my daughter, and beg, if you have not usurped the name of gentleman as well as many other things, that you will not further attempt to obtrude your existence upon your obedient servant, HENRY PACEWELL.

Jack crushed the note between his fingers and flung it in the fire, to which his face bore a strong resemblance.

"That's mean!" he muttered, "to kick a fallen man. Does he think that I knew of his existence or his claims? I'll show him that he is wrong, and that, though I relinquish the money, I still cling to the title and nature of a gentleman."

All on fire, he thrust himself into his coat and started for Harleigh street. The servant told him to go up-stairs, as before; and Jack, who knew that if he sent up his card he should be refused, ran up the stairs and knocked at the door.

Who should open it but Mary? She flushed, then turned pale. He bowed with a sad, reproachful look upon his handsome face, and in a low, and it must be confessed trembling voice, said:

"Miss Montague, I want a word with your father."

Mary murmured something and the tears came into her eyes. He took the something as an invitation to walk in, and strode into the room. Mr. Montague was seated at the table opposite another gentleman, whom Jack recognized as Mr. Shallop. Between them were a number of legal papers, documents and memoranda. In the chair in the corner was Pattie, who threw off her shawl and uttered an exclamation of what seemed to him delight as he entered. Mr. Montague rose, trembling, with his hand upon the head of his chair.

"Sir?" he commenced angrily, but Jack stopped him.

"Allow me, Mr. Pacewell," he said quickly, but with firm dignity. "This morning you sent me back my check and a bouquet of flowers, which I had ventured to offer your daughter—with them came two notes in which you accused me of meanness unworthy of a gentleman. Now, sir, you must hear me out. Every accused has the benefit of a reply. You say that I knew of your right to the property I held, and you insinuate that I employed those little artifices to gain the better of you. Now, sir, I say that is false, and I call upon this gentleman to corroborate me. Further, from these piles of documents I infer that you think that I shall contest your claim—that is, play the villain by attempting to keep you by law from that I have kept you from by accident. Mr. Pacewell, you are wrong in all your conclusions. I knew nothing of your existence as other than Mr. Montague of the Signet until yesterday; and now, being aware of your right to that which I hold, and which, mark you, I might give you some trouble in reclaiming, I am ready to make over all claims to it, and hand it to you this moment without hesitation or compromise."

Mr. Shallop, who had hoped there would be quite a nice little lawsuit, sprang to his feet.

"Sir, don't do anything rash. Mr. Hamilton!" he said.

"Rash!" repeated Jack, with scorn. "Come, sir, give your instructions; let Mr. Shallop draw up the proper kind of deed, either a gift or a transference, and I will sign it, here and now."

Mr. Montague sank into his chair.

"Is—is this true? Are you really in earnest?" he said.

"Draw up the deed, Mr. Shallop," was Jack's reply.

Mr. Shallop took a piece of parchment, muttering: "This is quite irregular—upon my honor, this is most irregular!"

Then he drew up a withdrawal of all right to the property, and a promise not to oppose Mr. Montague's claim. Then he placed it before Jack, who, after reading it aloud, caught up a pen and stooped to sign it.

"There are no witnesses!" said Mr. Shallop. "This is most irregular."

"Witnesses," said Jack, who was determined not to leave the room until he had righted himself in the eyes of the old man, and, although he would not confess as much, Mary's, "witnesses! here are yourself and—and Miss Montague."

And he turned to where Mary stood, but did not lift his eyes. Mary came forward in obedience to a sign of her father's, and stood pale and silent. Jack read the paper and signed it; then he handed Mr. Shallop the pen. Shallop signed it, and with a low bow presented the pen to Mary. She took it, and looked around resolutely.

"This—this paper," she said, "takes Mr. Hamilton's money from him and gives it to us, who have as yet not made good our right to it. Father, I will not sign it!"

Mr. Montague stared and gasped for breath.

"Mary?" he breathed.

"O father!" she retorted, bursting into tears. "How can you be so cruel and forgetful? Where's all your gratitude gone? Cannot you see that he is sacrificing himself to us when he ought rather to be defending himself against our grasping covetousness? I will not sign it."

Then, turning to Jack, who stood hat in hand, and almost as pale as himself, she continued:

"O sir, do not put us to shame like this! You see him now at his worst; he was never so unjust, so cruel, before. The wicked money has turned his head! I—I wish you had kept it, for it has brought us nothing but unhappiness already!"

Jack could not speak—he did not dare to trust himself.

"The agreement is valid," he said; "one witness is sufficient. Mr. Shallop will arrange it. Mr. Pacewell, may the money bring you the happiness it confers upon mine gloriously. If I thought I hope you will live long and enjoy it well."

He turned, opened the door, and had almost got out of the room, when a thin voice cried:

"Jack!"

He started and turned. Little Pattie had risen half out of her chair, and was stretching out her arms to him with two tearful eyes. He made half a step back, but shook his head, smiled his old smile at her, and left the room.

There was still hard and unpleasant work for him. He walked, sharp through the snow, and found awaiting admittance at the Pacewell Villa. The elegant drawing-room was empty, and he stood wondering how he should get through the ordeal which he knew awaited him. Presently a light footstep sounded behind him, and Lady Maud entered, her brightest smile, her choicest flush, called up to receive him.

"Dear Jack, why have you kept from me? It has seemed an age," she murmured, as he took her hand and shook it.

"Indeed!" he said, speaking as quietly as he could. "I have kept away because I did not like to bring bad news; but it must come, and perhaps I am the best one to carry it."

"Bad news," she repeated, turning pale. "Anyone dead?" she asked.

"No, thank Heaven," he replied. Then with a sad laugh, "Someone come to life, rather."

"I do not understand you," she said.

"Well," he said, "I will tell you. The old Henry Pacewell, whom you all thought dead, has turned up, and the man you have promised to marry is—a beggar."

She shrank from his arms directly.

"A—a—beggar!" she echoed.

"Well, not exactly, because I don't mean to be," he said, trying to speak lightly. "But a penniless man with the world before him, Maud."

Her ladyship drew farther away, and sank upon the sofa.

"When did you know this?" she asked.

"Yesterday," he said.

"And did not come to tell me!" she said, elevating her eyebrows and speaking bitterly, for she saw now that her scheme to wrench a she had come to the ground.

"N—o," he said. "Maud, I put off the ordeal for a few hours. Forgive me! I knew how it would grieve you."

She burst into tears.

"A beggar!" she repeated. "I am to marry a beggar! Oaunt! Oaunt!"

Then she went into well-bred hysterics, and Jack rang the bell. Lady Pacewell appeared, and amidst Lady Maud's nicely toned shrieks Jack told his story. Lady Pacewell was really shocked.

"Wait here, Jack dear—oh, dear! oh, dear!—till I come down."

And then she took Lady Maud up-stairs. Presently she came down, and Jack went over the story again. Lady Pacewell cried, Jack comforted her. Her ladyship still wept, and at last sobbed out:

"Of course it is all over between Maud and you?"

"Yes," said Jack, "if she wishes it, of course."

"Of course!" said Lady Pacewell. "But it is an awful blow for her, poor girl."

Jack could not help smiling bitterly.

"And I must send the brougham horse back, I suppose, Jack dear?"

"No," said Jack, taking up his hat, and trying not to look wounded; "keep the horse and Maud, aunt. I will arrange about the former, and, as for the latter, give her my love."

Then he kissed his aunt, who, poor woman, could not help her worldliness overshooting her love for her favorite nephew, and with a sinking at the heart he left the villa.

On his way to his chambers he passed his club. A small group of men stood on the steps. He nodded obsequiously, and received in return the coolest of bows from the man who yesterday would have run down to meet him and shake hands.

He reached his chambers; his men servants were waiting outside the door, and begged to know if they were to be paid.

He entered the room and there upon the table lay a heap of bills marked immediate, and accompanied by letters threatening him with instant proceedings by the very tradesmen who a few hours before were ready to lick the dust from his feet.

The news had spread. Indeed, Mr. Anderson had taken care that it should, and had not only favored Mr. Montague with his views of Jack's conduct as regards the check and the other kindnesses, but had spent the morning in running round to the tradespeople and informing them of the change in Mr. Hamilton's fortune.

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE ACTOR'S FRIENDS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY J. J. WALLACE.

From under the glare of the footlight,
From the labor of what is called play,
From the bustle and toil of rehearsal,
To the streets, in the open day,
The actor's acquaintance are many,
But his *friends* are few and far;
And many of those the following lines
Will show what they really are.

"Good-day, Jack, old fellow—
How are you getting on?
How does this world use you,
And where have you been so long?
I say, your cheek is paler
Than when I saw you last.
Has the world been leaving with you
A memento of the past?

"Pull up, old man; take courage,
And look it in the face;
For, of the few men is it,
You have always filled the place
Of a man whose thoughts and acts
Were open, frank and true;
And the world has yet some justice,
And will be the same to you.

"Stop! how is the little woman,
And your blue-eyed, manly boy?
I know, old fellow, they're your world
Of happiness and of joy.
And how is I——? I beg your pardon,
There's a friend across the way;
Excuse me now, old fellow,
I'll see you some other day."

And so they meet and pass you,
Without a thought or care
If their words convey a pleasure,
Or awake an old despair;
Of course, he would not hurt you,
Or say anything to tend
To awake a thought unpleasant—
He *thinks* he is your friend.

FOIBLES OF THE PROFESSION.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY CHARLEY HARRISON, HUMORIST.

A rainy night, and a little country-tavern. Mud from ankle to knee deep on the outside, and a constant patter of the tiny drops on the tin roof, very naturally set one thinking. Comfortably ensconced in my chair, with a fresh-lighted cigar, I give my thoughts to the members of the profession into whose hands they may chance to fall.

We all have our hobbies, and frequently we ride them too fast for our own good; yet there are but few who willingly give them up, notwithstanding they know that at times they are detrimental.

I don't know why it is, but nevertheless it is so. The church at large has a peculiar antipathy to the show business, and in every possible way it will lay its obstructions in the path of our fraternity with a perseverance that is applied in almost any other direction, would achieve a magnificent success. I have been for the last two weeks in a country that at the present time is making every effort to swell the list of its church members to the utmost limit; and in so doing it has advertised most thoroughly the coming of our little company, and saved many a dollar from the hands of the printer. That business has been fine none can doubt, for when a community is divided against itself someone must reap the benefit; and, without any disrespect to the opposition, I wish them good luck and a success commensurate with the efforts misapplied.

Did you ever think over the talk in a green-room, and try to imagine the cause of such a wide difference of opinion in a circle that naturally tended to one centre? If you were to talk to each one separately, you would find all would agree, or nearly so, on a subject that, when brought up by general conversation, would separate them almost as entirely as if they were different nationalities.

I recollect giving an entertainment with a concert party in a room used for the storage of carriages. It was a fearful night, and one would hardly think that a sufficient number of people could be brought together to be entertained. We employed the drayman to take us to the hall (it was impossible to walk, so we thought), where we found an audience of a hundred and fifty agog at the arrival of the "show folks." I think seven feet would have covered the distance between floor and ceiling, and no sign of lath or plaster greeted the eye of the party—in fact, nothing but a goodly number of joists, which supported the floor above, and a post scattered here and there, thinly visible from the light sundry candles gave forth. Immediately after our arrival, a gentleman came in with a lantern, when some one of the audience suggested that the candles be put out, and the lantern used as a chandelier. It created a general laugh, which enabled us at once that the people had come to enjoy themselves, and would do well contest with what we could do, in spite of the surroundings.

Previously to this, each member of the company had been grumbling about the place, and what they *could not do*. Now it was different, and all went at their several specialties with a will, and made up an entertainment so far ahead of their expectation that at the conclusion they were wishing for such a place to play in every night. Had it not been for opportune remark, we should have gone home and given up the night's work and the money we could ill afford to lose.

If we would try more generally to work together, and not think of what we can *not* do, we would soon note a wide difference in the cash-box, and also note a gain, in an artistic sense, that is almost wholly lost sight of in the indulgence of some imaginary nothing. Particularly is this applicable to beginners. When you attempt a new act or part, do it with a will—give no thought to the surroundings, but recollect that your audience are your judges, and not your companions.

I know of no other business that is so fraught with jealousies as ours; and if in a measure they could be done away with, it would be a stepping-stone in the advancement of our largely increasing profession. It does you no good to dishearten or cry down another, and the sooner you make an enemy of one upon whom, at some future time, you might be glad to call for assistance. A pleasant word or a kindly act is never out of place, and you have a lighter heart for giving it, even should it never be returned. You sing with telling effect such songs as "Never push a man when he's going down," but as soon as the "thing" covers you, you push the one who, at another time, may be able to give you a helping hand.

Try it when opportunity offers, and, mark my word for it, you will note the effect, and agreeably, in a much shorter time than you had anticipated.

"WHY IS HE AN ACTOR?"

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY CARRIE AVERY.

The proper management of the sensibilities is the true expression of human wisdom; and as no effort of the memory, imagination, or conception can exist without arousing its kindred passions, the mind rarely remains for a single moment in a state of inactive, passive, devoid of sensibility or unconscious of impression. It is by observing these diversified conditions that we most readily acquire a knowledge of the motor influence that directs and urges the human kind to its proper selection of occupation and toil. The young physician, the merchant, and all moved by identical impressions in early childhood, lay unfounded and insecure plans for their future guidance—to diverge and separate as their sensibilities grow strong, as their minds develop and yield unwilling to innate influences. Not the mental passion that causes the one to seek the laborious, sympathetic, disinterested profession, and the other to lend his energies to the winning of honors and the accumulation of wealth. Both are eminently successful in their chosen paths of life; and yet the physician would have made but a sorry merchant, and the man of trade would have been totally devoid of the synthetical and analytical mind of the benevolent doctor. The one could not assume the position of the other; yet both grace the paths they have chosen because they are guided by their sensibilities. So with the professional actor. He is an actor simply because it is beyond his power to be otherwise. He would not make a merchant, nor a physician, nor a farmer—would make absolutely nothing but what he is—good or bad, an actor. His sensibilities, his mind, his nature, dictate that profession. It is not the love of gain, the desire for fame, the ambition for honor—it is simply his want of power to resist the influences that urge him to the exciting, precarious life of the stage. An actor is a man governed not by one but by many impulses. He is more or less reckless to listen to the whispers of prudence; he is too careless and indifferent to methodically seek the road to wealth. He is sympathetic, for he has experienced pain; he is charitable, for he has felt its necessity. He is the creature of the present, for he lives in a mimicry on the stage. He is a pauper to-day, a very lord to-morrow. To-day he labors assiduously, industriously, recklessly—as recklessly as he does all other things. To-morrow he forgets that he ever knew labor or privation. Too generous to hoard, too extravagant to think, he lavishes his means as freely and easily as he acquires it. He is never despondent, never doubtful. The future always holds out to him its bright assurances. Anticipation beckons him smilingly on—the same fate that cruelly thrusts him back to-day, will benignly elevate him to-morrow. His nature is elastic. Hope is his hopes ever buoyant. Prodigal and wasteful, he is as imprudent and improvident as a child; yet labors earnestly and well when occasion requires it. He has no thought beyond the present—his directing judgment is an impulse only. He would make a minister; he is too serious enough, his mind could not bend itself to listen calmly to the pleadings of a conscience-stricken soul. He would not make a physician; his sympathy is too highly wrought to resist the delirious appeals, the yielding to which would produce only injury. He would not make a merchant; he is too reckless, too indifferent to study wealth, and behind the banker's desk would chafe with restraint like a confined lion. He is too unstable in his labor to till the soil. He is fit for nothing but what he is—an actor; a profession that gives scope to his various and varying excitations; a profession that feeds and fosters his volatile sensibilities, that satiates and subdues his restless, fickle passion. He is not an actor by choice—he is but a passive creature yielding to the power of his transient impressions. He has not chosen his profession—nature has chosen that, and that has chosen him.

* [As to the time of the lady making application to Mr. Elsler, the Cleveland paper is in error, for the bill we published in the CLIPPER Varieties was dated March, 1853, nearly seven years ago. That bill in full name appeared as Handassah, in "Rookwood."—ED. CLIP.]

COPYRIGHTING A TITLE OF A PLAY.

The mere copyrighting a *title* of a play does not give the holder of the copyright the exclusive right to the use of such title. Judge Curtis of the Superior Court, sitting in Special Term on March 3, delivered the following opinion in the matter of the application made in behalf of Mr. Isaac S. Isaacs for an injunction restraining the presentation of the play called "Charity" at the Fifth-avenue Theatre, on the ground that he had copyrighted a play under the same title:

This action is brought to restrain the performance of a play called "Charity," also for accounting of profits, and for $20,000 damages. The 19th of December, 1873, the plaintiff deposited in the Copyright Office, at Washington, the title of a play called "Charity," as a subject for dramatic composition. In January following the defendant procured the exclusive right, as he alleges, to possess and use manuscript copies of an entirely different play, by William S. Gilbert, also called "Charity," the latter being then played at the Haymarket, London. The defendant, in February following, prepared it for performance, and on the 27th of that month advertised it for the first representation on the 3d of March, the day subsequent to the hearing of this motion for an injunction. It is objected that the action should have been commenced in the Federal Courts. This Court has long exercised a jurisdiction to protect literary property, and the act of Congress in 1870, conferring jurisdiction in this respect upon the Federal Courts, appears to afford an additional remedy—without affecting the pre-existing jurisdiction—in respect to the rights this plaintiff has in the play, and which he has obtained in accordance with the requisitions of the statutes. (Palmer vs. De Witt, 47 N. Y. R., 532.) The other question, as to whether the defendant should be enjoined from performing the play under the name of "Charity," is not free from difficulty. The affidavits fail to satisfy me that the plaintiff would be injured on the ground claimed by him, that Mr. Gilbert's play has been unfavorably received and criticised when played. It is not alleged that there has been any bad faith on either side. The complication appears to be purely accidental. Should the dramatic performance be enjoined because the word "Charity" is the title of each? No question exists as to any similitude or imitation in the plot. It is simply to be considered whether the use of the word "Charity" in plaintiff's play for a title, and his copyrighting the play, give him the exclusive use of that word as a title for the public performance of a play. Charity is a virtue that has been employed and portrayed in every stage and department of art for all ages. Would it be lawful for an engraver who has copyrighted a design that he entitled "Charity" should restrain another engraver from vending to the public a different design when the latter also designates as "Charity," both being works of art, and exhibiting the same virtue, but differing in plan and execution? If this principle is answered in the affirmative, the same principle might be invoked by a publisher who has copyrighted a sermon called "Charity," by "——," to enjoin the sale by another publisher of a sermon, utterly different in composition, also called "Charity," written by some other person. The law favors literature and art, and, while it seeks to protect all in the enjoyment of their property and their rights, it does not limit and abridge the field of occupation and enterprise. The use of the word "Charity" as a designation for any work of art or literature cannot ordinarily be monopolized by any one person. There may be occasions where a title is made use of in bad faith, or to promote some imposition, or to inflict a wrong, when a court of justice should interfere to prevent its use, or to compensate a party who has in consequence sustained an injury. But the present case does not appear to be one where the Court is called upon to interfere for any of these reasons. Both parties have acted in good faith. It would be inequitable to subject the defendant to loss, who has prepared for representation and advertised Mr. Gilbert's play under the name of "Charity." Nothing is shown by which it appears that the plaintiff would sustain loss by changing the name of his play if he desired to do so, and I do not find any case where a Court has granted a plaintiff, under the circumstances appearing in the papers, the relief he seeks by the present application. The motion for an injunction must be denied with costs.

The opinion is of great importance, not only in settling the case in question, but because it covers to a great extent the rights of literary property, and thereby has unusual interest.

A DANCER'S TOIL.—How many people who go to see the great spectacular plays of the day think of the unceasing toil, the hard, uninterrupted muscular labor, which is the lot of the graceful ballet dancer? There is no day laborer whose life is as laborious as that of the dancer, for the skill originally attained through long-continued and painful effort can be retained only by wearisome, though perhaps painless, work. If this aspect of the ballet girl's life was more frequently thought of, there would be less of the thoughtless popular assumption that she is ordinarily immoral and dissolute. The very conditions of her professional life require her to preserve her health unimpaired by dissipation; and if hard work is an antidote to temptation, she is certainly triply armed. Indeed, the art of dancing has been employed by certain ascetics as a safeguard against temptation, and it was with this view that the dancing ceremonies of the Shakers were devised by their founder, Mother ANN LEE. The public dancer certainly does not lead a luxurious life, and rarely a dissolute one. Let us at least do her justice when we gaze on her graceful and hardtaught gymnastics.

WHAT HE THOUGHT ABOUT IT.—A foreman on a certain railroad asked the superintendent for a pass, which he declined to give, saying: "The company employ you, and you get so much for your services, and there our trade ends. If you were to work for a farmer for a dollar a day, and wanted to go to Saratoga, would you expect him to hitch up his team and take you there for nothing?" The foreman answered: "No sir; but if he had his team hitched up, and was going directly to Saratoga, I should think he was a d—d hog if he didn't let me ride."

A STORY OF THE PLAY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

"John Garth," while visiting at the house of "The Lady of the Lake," was introduced to "Bolon Shingle" (by "Jack Haikaway"), of whom he borrowed a sum of "Money" (he being unable "For Lack of Gold" to return to his "Home" at "Last Lynne"), which sum he promised to repay on "New Year's Eve," or "After Dark" of the day following. Being "A Man of Honor," he intended to be "On Hand" at the appointed time, but he was met by "Buffalo Bill," who had just left "School," and was by him induced to accompany him to the house of "Alixe." Thus was he "Led Astray," and made one of "The Victims" of a bad woman's wiles. Alixe lived in one of "The Haunted Houses" belonging to "Max the Merry Swiss Boy," who was "Heir-at-Law" to "Rip Van Winkle." In this place also lived "The Belles of the Kitchen" and the ballet girls in "The Black Crook," who, every night after returning home, danced the Cancan to music composed by "The Grand Duchess of Geroistein" for "Davy Crockett." "The Boy Detective," hearing of this, sent "Daniel Boone" the "Ticket-of-Leave Man" to watch "The Revelers" (for, according to "Article 47" of the criminal code, this dance was considered a "Crime"). He went there, and saw John dancing it with "Fernande," who had brought with her her sister "Frou Frou" ("Nobody's Child"), who was dancing with "Wild Bill" (from "The Far West"). Boone then fetched "The Little Detective," and with his assistance arrested "Three Fast Men" ("Fritz," "Schneider," and "Gabriel Grub" were their names). Together with John and the rest of the party, they dragged them through "The Streets of New York" to "The Palace of Truth," where they were tried before "Cardinal Richelieu," who found them guilty and sentenced them to be "Marked for Life" by having their "Left Hand Stripped to the Bone," thus giving to each one "The Skeleton Hand." "The Irish Detective," who wants to see this sentence properly carried out, took them "Through by Daylight" to the Island; but John "Escaped from Sing Sing" by keeping himself away from "Under the Gaslight." He then was led into the "Surf" and swam away. When far "Out at Sea" he called for "Help." His cry was heard by "The Flying Dutchman," and by him was picked up. "Nimble Jim," one of the crew who had been on a "Long Strike" for higher wages, which he could not get, for "Revenge" set fire to the vessel. John leaped "Out of the Fire" into "The Sea of Ice," and was thus "Saved from the Wreck." He swam ashore, but did not know where he was until he saw a "Red Light" near the "Horizon," when he knew he was in the country governed by "Le Roi Carrotte." He walked a little distance towards the light, but was met by "The Flying Scud," who took him over "The Continent" to "Saratoga," where "Ben McCullough" informed him that he had been pardoned through the intercession of "Kerry," a son of "Daddy O'Dowd," which news was so good that he thought it for some time one of those "Dreams of Delusion" to which "Men are Heirs," but finally on being "Hard" he bones a clashin'; shac-shake, niggahs wake. Ebry one his partner take.

When you'm tired put on de brake,
Dat's de latest fashion. [*Bell rings.*]

POMP.—De bankit waits; let's all go in to fodder.

[*They go in.*]

Mysterious music—enter SCIP. *on tiptoe, disguised in a black hat and cloak.*

SCIP. [*sings*]:

De rebiers dey're merry in kitchen and hall,
Loud soun's de planner, I hear de gals squall,
And from de far cookhouse de sound oh good cheer,
Like incense ambrosial, is waft to de ear.

Ah! she comes! Foline! [*Foline enters with cloak and basket—they embrace.*]

FOL.—Not a word; we must speak in whispers if we would not be disliebbered. Dey is all fuddled and fas' asleep ober deir licker. Now am de time. I's got de spoons and tings. Let's up and git.

[*Stops to sing in a loud key.*]

Hush! it am de midnight hour,
Darkness falls on hall and bower;
De coast am clear, O luff's away,
Or else dere'll be de debbil to pay.

[*They go off in a hurry. Bell rings furiously.* POMP *and company rush in disturbed.*]

Follow, follow! Don't stop your food to swallow,
Froo snow and mud let's wallow,
We'll be on de track
Darkies all, scratch grabbed,
Make your trotters trabel,
Don't stop like geese to gabble,
For Foline's stole my darbies!

SCENE II.—*De New. Elegant drawing-rooms in de mansion ob* SCIPIO ALCIBIADES SWASH, *Fifth ave.*

FOLINE *sittin' on a sofa, wid a bokwet in her hand. She comes down.*

ARIA—FOLINE.

How soft de star of oder days
Sheds round my form its golden haze,
And in my mind's dim looking-glass
I see old faces come and pass.
I sigh, I gasp, I pant, I blow—
Spoken.]—Ah! Poley, Poley! dough you was only a humble chimbly-sweep, goin' out to your day's work, dere was more music to me in your woice dan de notes ob de nightingale, and too late I awake to de fac' dat I lub you, and only you!

POLEY, *in an elegant suit of clothes from Chatham street, slips in cautiously.*

FOLINE.—Be still, my heart, and O be still, my gizzard! It is a he! [*Draws her cambric handkerchief and weeps.*]—Poley, how came you here?

POLEY.—Ah! Foline, I has stole de black of my pantaloons and slode down de chimberly.

FOLINE.—Why thus, and whario'? Speak!

POLEY [*sings*]:

A blackbird sot on a hickory spray,
Singin' a merry all day long,
Nudder bird come and sot by her side,
Says he, "Sweet bird, will you be my bride?"
"Yes," says de bird, and her beak tost high;
Just den a sportin' chap come by.
His net he trow'd from among de vines,
And now in a cage she broods and pines.

FOLINE.—Poley, you will release de bird?

POLEY.—

BASEBALL.

THE PROFESSIONAL CONVENTION OF 1874.

The fourth meeting of the Professional Association took place at the United States Hotel, Boston, on the night of March 2, 1874. In 1873 the Convention was held at Baltimore, and in 1872 at Cleveland, the first Professional Convention being that held in March, 1871, in New York. In 1875 the meeting will be held at Philadelphia, and in 1876 at Chicago. The meeting of March 2 was called to order by Mr. Young, the secretary of the Association, as the president, Mr. Ferguson of the Atlantics, was not present; and as the delegates were the guests of the Boston Club, Mr. Charles Porter of that organization was duly elected to take the chair on the occasion. On calling the roll it was found that seven clubs were duly represented by delegates, and as one of the delegates presented credentials from a new club, the rules were suspended in order to elect the new club into the Association. The delegates present were Mr. D. F. Houston of the Athletics, Mr. Chas. A. Hadel of the Baltimores, Mr. N. E. Young of the Chicagos, Mr. Gershom B. Hubbell of the Hartfords, Mr. D. L. Reid of the Philadelphias, Mr. Alexander Davidson of the Mutuals, and Mr. Charles H. Porter of the Bostons. The Atlantics were without a representative.

The first business in order was the presentation of the reports of the Judiciary and Championship Committee, both of which, after being read, were very properly adopted without discussion. Then came the election of officers, and the nominating committee were successful in presenting a ticket which led to a unanimous vote for the delegates selected, the result being the choice of the following gentlemen: President, Charles H. Porter of the Bostons; vice-president, Gershom B. Hubbell of the Hartfords; secretary, N. E. Young of the Chicagos; treasurer, D. F. Houston of the Athletics. A better choice could not well have been made. The following delegates were then duly appointed to act on the committees: On judiciary, Messrs. Young, Porter, Reid, Hadel and Hubbell; on championship, Messrs. Houston, Davidson and Hubbell.

This leaves the Chicago, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Hartford Clubs represented in the Judiciary Committee, and the Athletic and Mutual Clubs on the Championship Committee, as also the Hartford. The names of the gentlemen appointed should insure a thoroughly impartial adjudication on all questions likely to come up before them.

During Monday's committee of delegates were kept busy in reading over the eight rules and one hundred and seven sections of the new code prepared expressly for the Convention, and sent to each delegate in printed slips, by Mr. Chadwick, who carefully revised the same after they had appeared in THE CLIPPER. The only radical changes introduced were those recommending the ten-men rule and allowing a base-runner to make his base on a foul fly catch the same as on a fair fly. When the question came up on the adoption of these amendments, Mr. Alex. Davidson of the Mutual Club was the only man who saw the advantage of the new rule, and he accordingly voted for it. Both of these amendments were then defeated by a vote of six to one. With the exception of the two rules above referred to, all the suggestions presented in the new code were very generally approved and endorsed. Realizing that work that had been saved the delegates by the preparation of the new rules, by a unanimous vote the following resolution of thanks to Mr. Chadwick was adopted:

Resolved, That the secretary be instructed to tender to Mr. Henry Chadwick of New York the thanks of the Association for his efforts in behalf of our national game, and that he be furnished with a certified copy of the amended rules, as adopted, for publication in his book.

On motion of Mr. Young, it was voted that, when the Convention adjourn, it be to meet at Philadelphia on the first Monday in March next. On motion of Mr. Houston, that the secretaries of the various clubs be recommended to have requests to members and others to abstain from any demonstrations of approval or disapproval in regard to the decisions of the umpire. The question of umpires next came up for consideration, and Mr. Davidson thought that some better method of selecting them should obtain. In New York and Philadelphia, there would be no difficulty in obtaining gentlemen to serve in that capacity who could give satisfaction to both clubs at a match game; but elsewhere, experience had shown that trouble would ensue. There should be, in his opinion, a Board appointed to choose suitable umpires. No action was taken in the matter. No further business being before the Convention, it adjourned.

The members then assembled in the dining-hall, where a generous collation had been provided by N. A. Apollonio, Jr. After justice had been done to the good things set before the delegates, Mr. Porter proposed the health of the several clubs represented in the Convention, calling up for brief speeches Messrs. Houston, Reed, Douglass, Davidson, Hadell, Young, and, in response to the toast of "The Press," Mr. C. R. Bryam of *The Boston Journal*, an old friend of "the game." At 9 o'clock the Convention broke up, after a harmonious and pleasant session.

Among the most prominent amendments are the following: The batsman now has a regular position, the same as the pitcher, within which he must stand when in the act of striking at the ball, and that space is six feet by three, located on the left of the home base—on the right in the case of a left-handed batter.

The pitcher is allowed to deliver the ball in any way, provided his arm swings nearly perpendicularly to the side of his body; but if he swings his arm out sideways to throw or deliver the ball, except by the underhand throw, which the perpendicular swing admits of, he commits a "foul baulk," and three such baulks forfeit the game.

All balls out of reach of the bat are to be called "wide," and three wides give a base. In calling balls, the umpire is not required to call until three balls—not over the base or as called for—have been sent in. These do not include "wides," however, as they are called separately. Thus the umpire may have called two wides and two balls, after which the first wide or called ball gives the base.

The most important amendment made is that prohibiting any player profiting from betting on a match game during the entire season. If he bets on any game in which he takes part, he is to be suspended and have all his salary forfeited. And if he bets on any other match-game, or buys or accepts a "pool" or chance on any game, he forfeits his pay. This should effectually stop fraud, if anything can.

No run can be scored when the player running home fails to touch home-base before the third man out is put out at first-base.

Nearly all the amendments of THE CLIPPER code, in fact, were endorsed; some six or seven of the sections being slightly changed in their wording.

THE PLAYERS OF 1873.

THIRD-BASEMAN.

The position of third-baseman has become the most difficult of the three positions on the bases, as that player has the longest distance to throw to first base, the shortest time to throw in, and the hardest hits balls are held; he also has the most difficult catches to make, besides which he has lately had a new duty to fulfill, and that is in attending to "fair-foul" hits. It is a little singular that the delegates who worked all day, recently, in trying to improve the code of rules sent in for adoption by the Convention, should have spent so much time in trying to find out some way of putting a stop to the effects of "fair-foul" hitting, while they had in their own hands the most effectual remedy that can possibly be devised, viz., the addition of a tenth man to the field, which addition would enable the third-baseman to fully cover the open space now left available for the fair-foul style of hitting. It is surprising how prejudice will blind some men. While the nine-men rule prevails there must be this gap left for fair-foul hits, or else the open space between first and second bases must be left unguarded. This, of course, doubles the work of the third-baseman, and makes it a very difficult task to undertake, even for the best players.

No other man filled this position as effectually last season as Rob Ferguson of the Atlantics. True, he did not always throw with judgment, his long suit that thorough control of temper so essential to success being at times quite a drawback; but the style in which he picked up hot ground-balls excelled anything ever before seen on a ball-field, no one approaching him in this respect. His quick throwing, too, was noteworthy; also his sure catching of fly balls. His excellence in picking up difficult grounders has been attained by practice in handball playing, and club managers will find that practice in the ball-alley courts will be more effective in training their players than any gymnasium can be; for it trains to the endurance of fatigue, makes a man specially active, toughens the hands, and trains a ball-player to field the most difficult class of ground-balls, besides training his sight better than anything else can do. Ferguson is remarkably well posted in the rules, and has a better idea of the full requirements of the game than most players; he also makes an excellent umpire. In fact, he is a natural ball-player. He is fully reliable, too, and fearless withal. He is a fine catcher, but does not like the position so much as that he regularly occupies, which is his home place.

Next to Ferguson stands Sutton, who, in every respect, is quite a model third-baseman. The exciting contests he played in against the Philadelphia Club last season, however, showed that he is too apt to lose his nerve when having to face a partisan crowd. This is a weakness which every player can get rid of in time. In point of playing ability, the Athletics far excelled the Philadelphias last season, but when facing the White Stocking nine they lacked nerve, and thereby lost game after game in which they actually outplayed their adversaries.

Warren White proved himself a first-class third-baseman last season, his play in the Washington nine equaling the best at times. He is a reliable player.

Little Force also played the position handsomely for the Baltimore Club; but David's home position is at short-field, for he is especially active and efficient in "backing up," which all players are not. David is a good-humored player, and one who goes in to win fairly and honestly in every instance. He is plucky withal, and, in fact, a very desirable acquisition to a club team.

Radcliffe also played the position with the Baltimores last season, and as a general thing did good service; though his throwing was not always a model display. He did his best to win, however.

Schaffer covered third base for the Boston nine, and at times no man could have done better. But we do not think it is his home position. He has faithfully served his club there for four years now, and that is a very creditable fact.

Boyd occasionally filled the position for the Atlantics, and he played it well, too. He is a good, earnest player, and a fine outfielder and strong batsman. He is one of the hundred-yard throwers, and can send in a red hot-ball from third to first.

Meyerle did service at third base for the Philadelphians, and as he is a quiet, earnest worker, and a reliable player, the Chicago Club have done wisely in selecting him to play in their nine. It was not Meyerle's fault that the pennant did not go to Philadelphia.

Clinton did some good third-base play for the Resolute Club, but he was not kept in the position long enough. He is a very good and quite reliable player.

Fleet, too, played at third in the same nine, and did good service there. It would be interesting to know how many clubs Fleet played in last season. He is an enthusiast in the game, and if he had his choice would live on a ball-field. He is always ready to take a hand in either a muffin nine, a junior team, or an amateur or a professional club match. He can play any position, too. The only trouble is his tendency to revolve.

Kohler played at third base for the Maryland nine, and he showed that there was good play in him.

THE CHELSEA CLUB of Brooklyn, N. Y., intend to open play for the season during the first week in April, when they expect to present a stronger nine than that of 1873. It will be selected from the following amateurs: West, Rule, Metcalfe, Devyr, Cassidy, Kessler, Shevlin, Clack, Hourigan, Ducharme, Roach, Hart and McCormack)

AMERICAN vs. ENGLISH.

As a sample of the skill displayed by professional cricketers in baseball, we give below the score of a match played in Boston in September, 1868, between nine amateurs against ten of the English cricketers with George Wright to captain them and show them the points. Most assuredly, our American baseball team on their visit to Europe will make a better show in playing cricket than the English cricketers did in playing baseball:

American Ballplayers.	R.	English Cricketers.	R.
Rogers, c	4	G. Wright, p	1
Pratt, s s	3	Smith, c	1
Bush, c f	2	Rowbottam, r f	1
Burrows, 2d b	2	Tarrant, 1st b	1
Shaw, 1st b	0	Jupp, l f	1
Jewell, 3d b	3	Pooley, 3d b	0
O'Brien, p	2	Charlwood, c f	0
Smith, l f	2	Shaw, 2d b	0
Conant, r f	2	Humphrey, s s	0
Total	20	Total	4
Americans	3 2 0 0 1 6 3 5 0—20		
English	4 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—4		

THE PEABODY CLUB.—This Baltimore, Md., club, who claim the title of amateur champions of that city, played in forty-eight games last season, making 1,234 runs and 911 base-hits, to 629 runs and 503 base-hits for their opponents. They played five games with the amateur clubs of Washington, D. C., winning four and losing one in a ten-innings game with the Chesapeakes, whom they defeated two out of three. They also played the Mutual Amateur Club of New York, the Star of Laurel, Md., and Western of Baltimore County, defeating them all. The Peabodys held their ninth annual meeting Feb. 26, when the following officers were elected: President, L. J. Schley; vice-president, Geo. Hoover; secretary, R. H. Sheckells; treasurer, L. J. Schide. The nine will be composed of the following players: Taylor, Schide, Say, Martin, Stone, Simpson, Fillmore, Johns and Whimpsett, with Sheckells, Schultz and Butler as substitutes. S. K. Chester will be the manager.

BILLIARDS.

A REMARKABLE GAME.

Balls Running into the Hundreds in Spite of the Player.

People who wager upon favorites have discovered that one of the melancholy possibilities of three-ball billiards is a run of 212 by the hindmost man. In last week intimating that Maurice Daly's chances of defeating Cyrille Dion were largely dependent upon one of those performances that, although compared to flashes of lightning, were not to be expected oftener at Daly's hands than at Dion's, we comprehended merely a run of say 100, which at three-ball billiards is ordinarily sufficient of a "scratch" to be applauded non-professionally as a marvel. We had not the remotest suspicion that any run of 212 was to impart numerical volume to a score of staggering unsteadiness, and that the status of the professional world was suddenly to be revolutionized by Maurice Daly, his spirits raised by an unmanipled performance, bounding from fourth place to first among the players of "French" in this country. Yet so little does it take to make a successful billiard-player or to mar one, an expression as familiar to the citizen as to the frontiersman, Maurice's tail is up; and now, rather than the match that has for some weeks been looked for between Cyrille and Garnier, the public may reasonably anticipate a contest between Garnier and Daly for the three-ball championship of the country, in which event the latter, confident of the pride of the high horse foaled on March 3 and fully developed on the night, will deliver himself of no such score of staggering unsteadiness as further on is tabulated in his behalf. Although playing against Garnier, who also has up his tail, brimful with almost uniform victories for nearly three years, ought to be a harder task than wrestling with Dion, who during the past nine months has been "in the hole" pretty much all the time, nevertheless there is grave reason to apprehend that that happy accident in the 42d inning, which probably the beneficiary will never repeat in full during his lifetime, will make Maurice Daly the foremost three-ball player in this country.

The players had a splendid night for their contest, and had the bills announced the game as being for "$1,000 a side and the championship of the world," which latter means nothing, being purely *ad captandum vulgus*, they would also have had a splendid audience in point of numbers. As it was, the box-office lifted itself but little above expenses, notwithstanding that there was more outside betting on this game, over which even Canadian Toronto became excited enough to demand a regular succession of telegrams, than perhaps on any other since Rudolphe, Deery, and the Dions forswore San Francisco. The luckless Dion got it all round—somewhat under the "average," badly on "high run," and infinitely worse on the general result. Billiard-room betting was quite lively; but the attempt to put the odds on Daly was a signal fizzle. This is best shown by the contents of Chris. O'Connor's box of "Paris Mutuel Pools." At no time during the day was Daly's position therein better than 15 as against 17; and when the sales were stopped, the full tally was 125 tickets for Dion, to 51 for Daly—odds of about 100 to 60 on the wrong man, as the shoving-up of the final button showed, but on the right man, as the score in its general aspects suggests.

THE GAME.

It was fully half-past eight before the players got to work. Meanwhile, L. P. Newhall of Boston had been chosen as umpire for Dion (M. H. Hewins of Hartford acted as substitute), while as lookeron for Daly sat Mr. Post, the roomkeeper who was recently prayed for with but indifferent success by the good ladies of Jersey City. The referee was Mr. Charles Bigelow of Hartford, an amateur player of more exalted repute at rounce-dominoes than at billiards, but who was the first person so tabulated a score of a billiard match, the basis of this novelty being the Detroit contest, in 1858, between the still living John Seerster of that city, and the dead Barney Chrystal of this. As heretofore within the past sixty years, the terms of the game were announced by Mr. D. E. Gavit, who, evidently wearying of his office, is becoming briefer and briefer with every fresh match.

Upon the players stringing for the lead, two things were developed—first, the presence, as bettors, of two "billiard sharps" who are out of jail simply on a loan; and secondly, wondrous slowness on the part of the table. As the atmosphere was not uncommonly heavy, it is to be presumed that the setter-up was a trifle weak when he essayed to stretch the cloth. In a match between two experts of styles so diverse as Dion's and Daly's—the one a "nurser," and the other a swift-ball player—the setter-up is of vastly more importance than the stakeholder; and indeed, let him exercise solely his own volition, and not even the referee is so potent as the humble mechanic who jerks cloth and hides tacks. However, as Dion knows how this is himself, having acquired the knowledge in Montreal in 1867, it may be assumed that, if the slowness of the table was due to looseness of cloth, the cause itself was due to Dion's own negligence; and, quite properly, the disadvantage in the game was his also. That the table was certainly slow appeared in the "banking" for leading three-ball billiards is ordinarily sufficient of a "scratch" to be applauded non-professionally as a marvel. We had not the remotest suspicion that any run of 212 was to impart numerical volume to a score of staggering unsteadiness, and that the status of the professional world was suddenly to be revolutionized by Maurice Daly, his spirits raised by an unmanipled performance, bounding from fourth place to first among the players of "French" in this country. Yet so little does it take to make a successful billiard-player or to mar one, an expression as familiar to the citizen as to the frontiersman, Maurice's tail is up; and now, rather than the match that has for some weeks been looked for between Cyrille and Garnier, the public may reasonably anticipate a contest between Garnier and Daly for the three-ball championship of the country, in which event the latter, confident of the pride of the high horse foaled on March 3 and fully developed on the night, will deliver himself of no such score of staggering unsteadiness as further on is tabulated in his behalf. Although playing against Garnier, who also has up his tail, brimful with almost uniform victories for nearly three years, ought to be a harder task than wrestling with Dion, who during the past nine months has been "in the hole" pretty much all the time, nevertheless there is grave reason to apprehend that that happy accident in the 42d inning, which probably the beneficiary will never repeat in full during his lifetime, will make Maurice Daly the foremost three-ball player in this country.

The players had a splendid night for their contest, and had the bills announced the game as being for "$1,000 a side and the championship of the world," which latter means nothing, being purely *ad captandum vulgus*, they would also have had a splendid audience in point of numbers. As it was, the box-office lifted itself but little above expenses, notwithstanding that there was more outside betting on this game, over which even Canadian Toronto became excited enough to demand a regular succession of telegrams, than perhaps on any other since Rudolphe, Deery, and the Dions forswore San Francisco. The luckless Dion got it all round—somewhat under the "average," badly on "high run," and infinitely worse on the general result. Billiard-room betting was quite lively; but the attempt to put the odds on Daly was a signal fizzle. This is best shown by the contents of Chris. O'Connor's box of "Paris Mutuel Pools." At no time during the day was Daly's position therein better than 15 as against 17; and when the sales were stopped, the full tally was 125 tickets for Dion, to 51 for Daly—odds of about 100 to 60 on the wrong man, as the shoving-up of the final button showed, but on the right man, as the score in its general aspects suggests.

THE GAME.

Daly.			Dion.			Daly.			Dion.		
Jan.	Runs.	T'l'l.	Runs.	T'l'l.		Jan.	Runs.	T'l'l.	Runs.	T'l'l.	
1	3	3	0	0	35	1	M'2	25	206		
2	5	7	11	11	36	24	196	20	338		
3	1	8	4	15	37	2	198	3	331		
4	0	8	17	32	38	0	198	1	332		
5	0	8	1	33	39	15	213	8	340		
6	0	8	0	33	40	1	214	0	340		
7	3	11	4	37	41	43	257	0	340		
8	2	13	0	37	42	212	469	1	350		
9	0	13	6	43	43	8	477	1	351		
10	9	22	11	54	44	0	477	4	355		
11	5	27	0	54	45	0	477	39	394		
12	61	88	26	80	46	0	477	0	394		
13	10	98	3	83	47	1	478	1	395		
14	5	103	0	83	48	14	492	11	406		
15	3	106	10	93	49	27	519	11	417		
16	16	122	14	107	50	2	521	0	417		
17	1	123	65	172	51	1	522	0	417		
18	1	124	3	175	52	14	536	4	421		
19	1	125	4	179	53	1	537	4	425		
20	0	125	0	179	54	2	539	6	431		
21	0	125	0	179	55	1	540	0	431		
22	1	126	2	181	56	11	551	0	431		
23	0	126	0	181	57	0	551	17	448		
24	0	126	10	191	58	4	555	1	449		
25	6	132	2	193	59	0	555	0	449		
26	1	133	17	210	60	17	572	4	453		
27	22	155	0	210	61	1	573	0	453		
28	0	155	22	232	62	6	579	3	456		
29	1	156	0	232	63	2	581	1	457		
30	1	157	1	233	64	0	581	0	457		
31	1	158	24	257	65	4	585	9	466		
32	2	160	0	257	66	6	591	81	547		
33	5	165	11	268	67	9	600				
34	6	171	15	283							

SUMMARY.—Tammany Hall, N. Y. City, March 3. Contest for $1,000 a side between Maurice Daly and Cyrille Dion, both of New York. Three-ball game, 600 points, on a 5x10 Standard American carom table. Score—Daly, 600; Dion, 547. Best runs—Daly, 212; Dion, 71. Averages—Daly, 8.54-67; Dion, 8.19-67. Referee, Chas. Bigelow of Hartford, Ct. Marker, G. T. Stone.

THE TURF.

CHARLESTON, S. C., SPRING MEETING.

FOURTH DAY, MONDAY, MARCH 2.

The South Carolina Jockey Club brought their Spring Meeting to a successful close on the 2d inst., the weather being very fine, the attendance large, and the racing decidedly exciting. Limestone was again successful over hurdles, beating Jim Hinton and Ellen C., and his owner may find that jumping is this colt's true vocation. Ortolan won his third race at this meeting in his old style in the mile dash; Flower Girl won the Consolation Purse, and Granger the three-mile heats, of three-mile heats; the bad-tempered Joe Johnson, whose chief inclination to run seems to increase with age, being, as usual, distanced. Summary:

CHARLESTON, S. C., MARCH 2, 1874.—Fourth day of the Spring Meeting of the South Carolina Jockey Club.

FIRST RACE.—Purse $500; for all ages. Two miles, over eight hurdles; $250 to the winner, $75 to the second, and $25 to the third.

L. J. Hinton's ch c Limestone, 4 yrs old, by War Dance, dam Transylvania..... 1

T. G. Bacon's b g Jim Hinton, aged, by Roger's dam, by Leviathan..... 2

Dr. Weldon's ch f Ellen C., 5 yrs old, by John Morgan, dam Lizzie Morgan..... 3

Time, 3:59.

SAME DAY.—Second Race.—Purse $200; for all ages; horses to be sold for $1,000 to carry weight for age; if to be sold for $750, allowed seven pounds; if for $500, ten pounds; and if for $300, fifteen pounds. Dash one mile; $150 to the winner, $30 the second, and $20 to the third.

A. B. Lewis & Co.'s br h Ortolan, aged, by Dimerall, dam Canary Bird..... 1

L. A. Hitchcock's gr g Fireball, aged, by Lightning, dam Dixie..... 2

Time, 1:52.

SAME DAY.—Third Race.—Consolation Purse, $200; for horses that had run and not won during the meeting. Dash one mile; $150 to the winner, $30 the second, and $20 to the third.

T. G. Bacon's ch f Flower Girl, 2 yrs old, by Australian, dam Neutrality, by Revenue..... 1

A. B. Lewis & Co.'s b m Vandalite, 2 yrs old, by Vandalian, dam Vesper Light..... 2

L. A. Hitchcock's b g Tabitha, 3 yrs old, by Tipperary, dam Greek Slave..... 3

Time, 1:51.

SAME DAY.—Fourth Race.—Citizens' Sweepstakes, for all ages: $100 entrance, half forfeit, with $750 added; three-mile heats. The second horse to receive $100, and the third $50.

T. G. Bacon's b h Granger (formerly Frank Hampton), 6 yrs old, by imp. Aysgarth, dam by Charley Bell..... 1 1

Lewis & Co.'s b m Bessie Lee, 5 yrs old, by Hunter's Lexington, dam Chorister..... 2 2

Lewis & Co.'s b c Joe Johnson, by Hunter's Lexington, dam by Oliver..... 3 dis

Time, 5:51; 5:51.

The winning stables at this meeting were as follows: Col. T. G. Bacon, $1,820; L. A. Hitchcock, $985; A. B. Lewis & Co., $610; Dr. Weldon, $225; Jordan & Wilson, $75.

RACING AND TROTTING NOTES.

The Erie Driving Park Association claims July 22, 23 and 24 for its annual trotting meeting, when premiums to the amount of $15,000 will be offered for public competition.....O. A. Hickok has purchased the California trotting mare Sisson Girl, with a record of 2:36, made in 1872, and will train her the coming season.....The Minnesota State Agricultural Society at a late meeting passed a resolution by which all trotting, pacing, or running contests are virtually prohibited at fairs in that State.....The gray trotting mare Bertie has been bought by Messrs. Smith & Higbee of St. Louis for $7,000.....The widow of the late Richard Tattersall the elder, the gentleman under whose auspices the great horse mart and subscription betting rooms at the "Corner," in London were developed into their present importance, died recently in her 97th year.....Mr. David Bonner of this city has sold to Mr. Charles Backman, the well-known Orange County breeder, his four-year-old brown mare by Abdallah Star out of Lady Franklin, as a roadster.....Messrs. Jackson & Cadwallader recently bought of W. B. Withers & Co., Lexington, Ky., the three-year-old chestnut colt by Ray Dick, dam by Oliver, for $500.....Scottish Maid has arrived at Point Breeze Park, Philadelphia, where she will be trained by her old mentor, Budd Doble, for the coming campaign.....Mr. James Galway, ex-Fire Commissioner of this city, has established a breeding farm on the old Goshen trotting track, on an extensive scale, and has there collected a large number of valuable brood horses, which he has bred to Rysdyk's Hambletonian, Blackwood, Eureka and Middletown.....The three-year-old filly Lady Sherrod—Shylock, and Hyder Ali—a magnificent-looking two-year-old by Leamington, out of Lady Duke. The two last named were owned by Messrs. Lawrence and G. Lorillard, who have formed a racing partnership, and intend increasing the strength of their present stables by liberal purchases.....Mr. Cameron's two Leamington colts are trained by the colored trainer Albert, who has also two young ones of W. Thompson's in his stable.

JEROME AND MONMOUTH PARK ENTRIES.—The entries for the stakes to be run for at Jerome Park and Monmouth Park the coming season closed on March 1; but as some entries are doubtless *en route*, the full lists are not yet published. As far as received, they exhibit an increase over last year. The Westchester Cup has 28 entries against 18 last year. The Fordham Stakes has 42 against 38 last season; the Juvenile Stakes (a new race for two-year-olds) has 26 entries. At Monmouth Park, the Hopeful Stakes, for two-year-olds, has 24 entries, or exactly the number entered last year. The July, Despian and August Stakes, also for two-year-olds, have respectively 21, 23 and 20 entries, against 25, 23 and 19 last season. The Monmouth Cup has 22 entries, an increase of 9 over last year. The Monmouth Sequel Stakes, for three-year-olds, has 16 entries against 14 last year. The Long Branch Stakes, for four-year-olds, has 19 entries, or 5 more than last season. Altogether, the number of horses engaged in the leading events of the coming campaign speak favorably for the prosperity of the turf in this section.

THE LONG BRANCH RACES.—The American Jockey Club have now under consideration the proposition to assume the management and control of the race meetings at Monmouth Park, so as to consolidate into one board of direction the races at Jerome Park and Monmouth Park. If favorably entertained, the proposed plan will do away with the rivalry and opposition now existing between the two associations.

TIME'S CHANGES.—"The Adriatic," corner of Hudson and Barrow streets, opened by Wally Mason in Dave Broderick's palmy days, has been sold out, and after May 1 its present occupant, Alexander Mason, will have to seek fresh pastures.....The "Study," another old landmark on the same street, succumbs to the Trinity power, and will be no more a "Study" after May-day. Ex-Councilman John Mack takes up his bed and board at the same time; while Tommy Smith, if not allowed to sell S. O. P. and pop where he now is, will do so within a stone's throw of the anti-liquor church-goers, who own so much land in the Fifth and Ninth Wards. When the band begins to pray there will be a stirring-up of dry bones. We shall see whether New York will be any the better for all this.

THE AUTOMATIC DANCER is an ingeniously constructed little toy, which dances jigs and breakdowns upon a stage, to which a scene and clockwork are attached; and parties desiring to purchase samples will find the patentee's advertisement in another column.

AQUATICS.

THAT NEW STEERING APPARATUS.—A few days ago we visited Judge Elliott's boat-shop, Greenpoint, L. I., and took an observation of the improvement in steering-gear to which allusion was made a few weeks ago. The "new wrinkle" consists of two brass frames, about an eighth of an inch in thickness. One of these is in the shape of a half-opened fan, each side being about ten inches in length, and the convex portion having a grooved rim, three-quarters of an inch wide, on the obverse side. This piece is firmly attached, at a slight angle, to the stretcher, the grooved rim being inserted in a hole cut through the wood, into which it fits closely. The other part is in the form of a man's foot, the socket or heel being attached to the apex of the other by a pivot, while to a piece of brass which projects from the back of the upper portion through the stretcher is fixed a small semi-circular piece of lignum-vitæ, which runs in the groove and prevents friction while moving the foot from side to side. This portion is 7¾ inches long, with an extreme width of 4 inches, the heel measuring 2½ inches, though the size can be increased or diminished according to the wish of the oarsman ordering the article. The foot is kept firmly in place by a strap passing through oars attached to the sides of the plate at the knuckle-joint. The great advantages claimed for this invention over the apparatus formerly in use will be perceived when we state that while using it the limbs remain in a natural position, there is no necessity for moving the heel at all, and, whether pulling upon the strap or pressing upon the plate, the rudder can be moved with equal ease, while the bow oarsman is always as firmly braced as his fellows, thus preventing that unevenness in rowing so often occasioned by the unavoidable motions of the steersman when using the old apparatus. The foot-piece is allowed to move in a semi-circle three-and-a-half inches each way, and when moved to its full limit (which is seldom necessary) the rudder is thrown twelve inches, a movement of one inch throwing the rudder three-and-a-half. The apparatus is as effective in application as it is simple in construction.

HARLEM REGATTA ASSOCIATION.—At a meeting of this Association, held at the Knickerbocker Cottage, this city, March 2, delegates were present from the clubs below named: Atlantic, N. Y. Athletic, Nassau, N. Y. Rowing, Harlem and Dauntless. The absentees were the Gramercy and Nautilus Clubs. The reading of the several official reports showed the organization to be in a flourishing condition, financially and otherwise, and the harmonious spirit characterizing the meeting, coupled with the enthusiasm manifested by the delegates, promises well for the future. We trust that internal dissensions, and bickerings prompted by jealousy, may not hereafter, as they have done in the past, darken the prospect and interfere with the successful carrying-out of the season's programme. The following officers resulted in the choice of the gentlemen herewith named: President, H. G. Meeker, N. Y. Athletic Club; vice-president, George Roahr, Atalanta; secretary and treasurer, H. M. Knapp, Harlem; directors, J. McCarthy, Dauntless; J. C. Babcock, Nassau, and C. D. Ingersoll, N. Y. Rowing Club. The executive committee, to whom was intrusted the election, is composed of H. G. Meeker, H. M. Knapp, John McCarthy, Geo. Roahr, John C. Babcock and Chas. D. Ingersoll.

THE CRYSTAL LAKE BOAT CLUB held their annual election for officers at Melrose, Mass., March 2. Result: President, Hobart Clark; vice-president, Geo. E. Monroe; secretary, Geo. M. Ray; treasurer, Chas. B. Hill; commodore, S. H. Buttrick; vice-commodore, W. D. Serratt; directors, W. R. Lavender, C. C. Barry and C. B. Hill.

THE UNION BOAT CLUB of Boston, Mass., elected officers March 3, their names being as follows: President, H. B. Rice; vice-president, Ed. N. Fenno; captain, Robt. S. Rosebins; lieutenant, Chas. H. Williams; secretary, Ed. B. Robbins; treasurer, Wm. M. Rice; directors, A. G. Baxter, Danl. Sargent and Geo. F. Roberts.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION for officers of the Ariel Club of Baltimore, Md., held on the 2d inst., resulted in the choice of the following persons: President, Geo. M. Williams; secretary and treasurer, T. K. Stuart; captain, Wm. Gilmore; directors, W. B. Wilson, Wm. Gilmore, Hoffman Gilmore, Geo. Williams and Jos. Stillman.

THE FALL RIVER, MASS., CLUB elected the following officers March 2: President, Andrew Robeson, Jr.; vice-president, Wm. Rotch; captain, E. C. Burley; lieutenant, Louis Robeson; secretary, George A. Milne; directors—James T. Milne, Velona W. Haughton and Wm. C. Davol, Jr.

SHAWMUT BOAT CLUB.—At a meeting of this Boston, Mass., club, held March 2, the annual election resulted thus: President, John M. Flynn; secretary, T. J. Lynch; treasurer, T. J. Flynn; captain, John T. Murphy; directors, James Sullivan, E. J. Noonan and M. Mahoney.

A SCULLERS' RACE for $160, between Charles Brown of San Francisco (who beat W. Daily badly on Thanksgiving Day) and Austin Stevenson of Vallejo, three miles, one turn, came off at the latter place Feb. 23. The first-named won by about 200 yards, his time being 23:23½.

THE SARATOGA ROWING ASSOCIATION have offered a valuable prize, emblematic of the single-scull championship of New York State, to be rowed for at the International Annual Regatta of said organization, which will be held on Saratoga Lake in August.

THE RING.

WRESTLING IN 1741.—Sir Thomas Parkyns, Bart., of Bunny Park, Nottinghamshire, Eng., was the author of a very curious work entitled "The Inn at Home, or Rough Wrestler." He was an able and skillful athlete himself, as well as a ripe scholar, subtle disputant and energetic country magistrate. He established an annual wrestling match in his park, open to all comers. The first prize was a good-laced hat, value twenty-two shillings, and three shillings the second. The following are his directions for giving an opponent the throw called by adepts "The Flying Horse:"

Take him by the right hand with your left, your palm being upwards as if you designed only to shake him by the hand in a friendly manner. In the beginning, and before the hand is drawn out of his way for your head; and put your head under his right arm-pit and hold his hand down to your left side; hold your head stiff backwards to hold him out of his strength; then put your right arm up to the shoulder between his grainings, lay your arms along his belly and lift him up as high as your head, and in either hold, when so high, lean backward and throw him over your head.

No doubt the above was a very popular style of doing business in 1741, when the successful athlete seemed to have it all his own way; but we are obliged to wonder what his antagonist was doing all the time, what manner he put in his work, and would Homer Lane or McMahon be satisfied with such a one-sided arrangement in the year 1874.

JOHNNY ROGERS, one of Brooklyn's cleverest boxers, will receive callers—the more the merrier—at Hibernia Hall, Gold street, near Myrtle avenue, that city, on Saturday evening, March 14. This will be Johnny's first benefit; and as he has frequently set-to for the weal of others, and contributed much to the enjoyment of the patrons of sparring exhibitions, he should receive the assistance of all his brother sparrers, and have a good house.

A LANCASHIRE WRESTLING MATCH.

Some time ago a match was made between Jack Parr, alias "Jumping Jack, a miner employed near Irwin station on the Pennsylvania Railroad, and Ralph Wolfenden, a muscular young fellow hailing from Manchester, Pa., to wrestle Lancashire fashion or catch-as-catch can two fair back-falls, for $500 a side. On Monday afternoon, March 2, the contest took place at a hall in Pittsburgh, about two hundred persons, chiefly miners, witnessing the struggle. Wolfenden was attended by Teddy Law, while Parr was looked after by Tom Ramsden and Frank Redford. John Wisenden acted as referee. Wolfenden was the taller of the two, but was not so compactly put together as his older antagonist. Time being called, the men shook hands and tussled for the catch. As quick as lightning Wolfenden's arms went round Jack's neck, and, twisting and swaying, the two slipped to the ground and round the ring. Finally Parr got a hold on the other's leg, and lifted him off his feet, but the two fell together with Ralph on his face, and no amount of effort could tip him over. The seconds each rubbed their man, and again they played for holds, until finally Wolfenden slipped on to his side, and with a dextrous and powerful effort threw Parr over his head. As quick as a cat he was on him, and though Jack squirmed like an eel it was apparant that both his shoulders touched the floor. With a yell Wolfenden's seconds pulled him off and carried him to his corner, while the crowd hooted and yelled back; and cries of "Twenty-five to ten on Ralph," "A hundred the McKeesport boy wins," rang round the ring. It was claimed the fall was not a back one, but the referee decided against him, and the crowd waited for the next round. The result had rather shaken the confidence of Parr's friends, but they still came up with their money, taking five odds that were freely offered. After five minutes of a wait the men again advanced, and one of the liveliest tussles ever seen followed. Neither man was disposed to tarry over his work, and their hands hardly met before Wolfenden was picked up and laid over on his side; but as Parr tried to push his advantage, Wolfenden slipped over on his face. The two tugged at each other in this position for a minute or more, once unlocking to be

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Profession.

CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be enclosed for each and every letter, and a line of business allowed for the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

LADIES' LIST.

Arlington, Ella
Antonio, Mrs. Lottie (3)
Adams, Minnie
Blande, Edith (2)
Baker, Mrs. Sarah A.
Boshell, Louisa
Blande, Mrs. S. A.
Bastian, Marie
Burton, Clara
Butler, Clara
Boniface, Mrs. Geo. C.
Bohme, Ida
Barrett, Pauline
Barbour, Carrie
Cerito, Mlle.
Calder, Mrs. Alfy
Carleton, Ereana
Crayton, Gussie
Clifton, Viola
Charles, Lottie E.
Chamberlain, Mrs. Henry
Cushman, Cora
Clifton, Emma
Davies, Eva
Di Murska, Josephine (2)
Dinser, Mrs. Laura B.
Davies, Mrs. Dryden, Allie
Dulcinea, Moggie
Delmay, Lulu
Elbert, Daisy (2)
Erwin, Mrs. Eloise
Ellis, Hattie
Fuller, Blanche
France, Alice
Frayne, Mrs. Ciara
Glover, Phillis (2)
Gayton, Zoe (2) 20c.
Granger, Dale
Gaisell, Mlle. Anneata
Gulick, Mrs. H.
Grattan, Mrs. H. P.
Howard, Jennie
Hacket, Alice
Hudson, Mrs. J. M. 10c.
Hubbard, Mrs. Addie
Howard, Jessie
Hindle, Annie
Johnson, Emma
King, Adelle
"Little Nell" (2)
Leslie, Jennie
Leslie, Mrs. Lida
Marshall, Mrs. J. E.
Monzeri Sisters
Moore, Kittie
Millard, Emma
Melville, Virginia
Murphy, Mrs. M. J.
Mitchell, Maggie
Mirtz, Maryeties 20c.
Montague, Fanny

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Eldridge, Waldro
Eckert, Prof. Jno.
Ellis & Leslie
Edwards, Geo. H.
Fowler, Thos. B.
Florence, B.
Forepaugh, J. A.
Freemer, Wm. D.
Forteseue, Geo.
Frost, Frank
Fowler, W. W.
Germon, J. D.
Gunn, Will H. (2)
Godfrey, Gerald
Griste, Chas. B.
Greiner, Joe
Gaylord, Joe
Green, Col. Benj.
Goodrich, E. T. (skatist)
Glassford, Sr., Andrew
Garrard Bros. (clogists)
Gaylord, Joe
Gray, Geo. (agent)
Graves, Ed.
Gayton, Frank
Horn, Eph
Hewett, Frank
Hall, John (circus "biz")
Harrison, W. H.
Hamilton, M. W. (2)
Hanchett, David (2)
Harrison, Charlie (humorist) 5c.
Hill, G. A.
Howard, J. (of Ag. nes Wallace Co.)
Harrison, Jas.
Hurlburt, Geo. C.
Haynes, Jas. W.
Hancock, J. B. ("Wild Bill")
Hall's Punch and Judy, Alfred
Harrison, G. W. 6c.
Hennessey, J. R. W. (2)
Howard, Jno.
Harris, Charlie
Hoffman, Jno.
Hammond, Jno. (2)
Hicks, Chas. B.
Haines, Saml. T.
Hilton, Harry B. (2)
Hudson, Geo. B.
Holden, Frank
Hamilton, Wiley
Hindley, Thos. W.
Humphrey, Jos. W.
Heywood Bros.
Heim'er's Sensation
Healey & Cohan
Hart, Chas. G.
Henry, Hi
Haverly, J. H. (2)
Henshaw, J. E.
Harrison, G. W.
Hanlon (Alfred)
"Jaffo" (hum. and Dutch comic.)
Jones, Arnold
"Jopp"
Johnson, Alf. (comedian)
Jackson, Jno. H. 3c.
Kennicott, Flint
Kelley, Jno. T. (3)
Kent, Ed. (musician)
Keen, Jule
Kirby, John
King, T. P. (show "biz") (2)
Kendall, E. P. (3)
Kelly, Henry
Kelly, Jno. D.
Klarud, Oscar
Lanigan, Fred. F. 3c.
Lang, Joe
Lent, Ben
Leslie, Jimmy
Lent, Jr., Louis B.
Lavitt, M. B. (2)
Lusbie, Ben
Lewis, J. Warren (3)
Leon & Voli (of Kelly & Leon)
Lanuier, W. M. (2)
Lake, Wm. Elmar (2)
Leopold, Ed.
Lennox, G. J.
Leech, J. (2)
Lant, Jr., Jeremiah
Lavarnie, Frank
Lang, F. B. (musician)
Lord, Chas. E.
Lavake, Will
Mack, Jno. (of Conway & Mack)
Maginley, Ben (5)
Merchant & Forister
Murray's Circus, Casey Privileges
Martinetti, Paul
Maeder, Frank
Martel, Jas. C. (2)
Mack, Jno. (of Con way & Mack)
Minter, Prof.
Moore, Geo. F.
Melville, Charlie
Marshall, J. F.
Monroe, Fred.
Martin, Jas. (circus "biz")
Montague, F.
Morris, Jno.
Mortimer, Harry "Manager"
McWade, Robt.
Mason, Fred. G.
Maguire, Jas.
Mowry, Fred
Mumbler, Prof. (leader)
Morrissey, Starr
Mora, Dan
Moriacchi Ballet Troupe
McGann, Billy
Morris, Clara (2)
Mack, Mrs. Ada
Maddock, Josie
Nash, Helen
Price, Lillie
Phillips, Isabella
Philomena, Senoretta
Richards, Pauline
Ryan, Mrs. Belvil
Ravel, Mrs. Sophie
Shelton, Lizzie
Stanley, Blanche (2)
Sylvester, Louise
Sutherland, Agnes
St. John, Lizzie Ines
Stuart, Geraldine
Thompson, Lydia (2)
Turner, Mrs. Louise M.
Tardy, Miss E. M.
Vestvali, Marie
West, Millie
Watkins, Rose & Harry
Wallace Sisters, Manager
Whiffin, Mrs.
Weston Sisters
Walters, Clara
Western, Lucille
Walters, Miss A.
Walton, Emma
Miles, Wm. (circus "biz")
Moore, Master Eddie
Martino, Prof. (wizard)
"M. H. W."
Mack, J.
McGowan, Robt.
Mathews, Mr. (late with Belle Celeste)
McDonald, Jas.
Wason, Ned
Magner, Prof. (horse trainer)
Maynard, Thos. H.
Mack, J. H. (adv. agent)
Miner, Harry
Maas, Jas.
Mack, J. W. (of Sheridan & Mack)
Nibio, H.
Norton, Jno. S.
Nichols, Wm.
Nichols, Prof. T. W.
Norton, Jno. W.
Orton, Miles
Oglesby, R. M.
O'Brien, Jno. C. (machinist)
Pfaff, Jno.
Phillips, Harry
Parks, Jack (circus "biz")
Perkins, The. Ell.
Pierson, Jno. G.
Page, H. S.
Percy, Fred
Phillips, Harry
Parker, E. J. (agent)
Potter, C. A. (2)
Perry, Newton
Peters, Gus
Price, Walt.
Porter, David
Perry, O. H., or E. S. Peak
Potter, Jerome
Reynolds, George (pianist) 5c.
Russell, G. A.
Rubini, P. (2)
Rice, Dan
Rothwell, Tom
"Reader" (8)
Roome, Jas. D.
Rosston, Chas.
Ravel, Chas. W.
Read, Beaumont 25c.
Robinson, Fred
Raymond, J. T.
Robinson, S. A.
Rothven, T.
Rice, Johnny
Samuels, Chas.
"Star Band"
Scott, George (bill agent)
Speck, W. J.
Sherry, Jas. F.
Stow, Chas. (agent)
Sharpley, Sam'l M.
Scadden, Edward
Steele, Frank
Stanley, W. E.
Stetson, E. T.
Smith, A. (circus "biz")
Shelby, Daniel
Sutton, Dan
"Stage - manager" (2)
Stine, A.
Sanford, Jas. (banjoist)
St. George & Gibbons
Sexton, Prof. M. C. (2)
Stanley, Burton 3c.
Subers, Thos. W.
Saynor, Harry
Seymour, Wm. H.
Steere, L. M. W.
Skillings, Chas.
Seeley, Chas. W.
Sweeney, J. F.
Sherry, J. F.
Sinclair, Harry
Sharpley, Saml. M.
Storms, Chas. (banjoist)
Stickney, Robt.
"Truetgentleman"
Thompson, Geo. W.
Toole, T. (press agent)
Turnbull, John
Thornton, Capt. A.
Tuttle, Jerome A.
Thornton, Chas.
Tayleure, Clifton
Ufner, Frank
Vincent, Felix
Vaux, Horn, La. (musician)
Vernon, Harry Sc.
Welch, James (of Welch & White)
Waite, Harry
Wade, Fayette
Whiford, Frank P.
Williams, W. D.
Wagner, Cal (3)
Washburn, E. G.
Washburn, Leon
Wildman, F. J.
Whitney, Jas.
Woodward, Nick
Winzele, Sig.
Williams, Gus (2)
West, Willman
Watson, J. W.
Wallace, B. W.
Williams, H. A. B.
Werner, Master M. H.
Westendorf, Robt. Ward, U. P.
Wade, P. J.
Wallace, Jas. F.
Wood, H. H.
Young, Chas. W.

INTRODUCTORY OVERTURE.

MONDAY, March 9, '74.

There be divers rumors rife concerning the intentions and contentions of our metropolitan managers; and if one half be true, as we have heard they be, mad as a March hare must some of those managers surely be, for the wildest reports come floating on the blustery air of March, and all excite our wonder. In the first place, it seems to be a settled fact that, as a legitimate theatre, Niblo's is out of the race—too far down town, as it were. When the famous "Black Crook" palled upon the public taste, and legs and busts were placed at a discount, it became painfully evident to the management that the Niblonian nights of prosperity had passed away, never to be resuscitated. The shoemaker drama that followed served to show that even worn-out tights and silken fleshings were far preferable to a "Leatherstocking," and the "Last of the Mohicans" pegged out forever. And so, seeing the downward course of the regular drama, the grand old theatre that has afforded us so much delight in the years that have fled, the present directors are looking upward, and the old song rises uppermost in our minds, and we say "You are going far away, far away from us, Jarrett;" for the rumor breaks upon the midnight breeze that the managers of Niblo's are negotiating for the lease of Booth's Theatre, the sombre shades of which seem to throw a gloom on all who enter here. The term of the present management will expire on or about the 1st of May; he must be bold, indeed, who can shoulder this funeral pile for a twelvemonth and a day, and come forth unscathed. Shall somersaults and song-and-dance usurp the boards once trod by Romeo? Shall "The Mulligan Guards" march boldly on where the last sad rites were paid the remains of sweet Ophelia? Or shall the clown, in motley wear, draw forth the plaudits of the gaping throng where gentle Desdemona died and Gloster yielded in the throat of death? Perish the thought! And yet more remarkable changes than these have marked the rise and fall and resurrection of the drama in New York. Of Niblo's future thought can be foretold; but e'en here Dame Rumor pipes and Josh upon the strings of her pandora, for by ye lovers of ye quaint and queer—great Josh, of ye Comique. With his name is associated that of Harry Palmer—the object here in view being the inauguration of a mammoth variety entertainment in the Union Square. These be rumors, merely, and may end like the bubble created by an urchin's pipe and soap and water, and—wind! Yea! by our sooth, ye nimble-footed Antonio has e'en slipped up. When last we held the CLIPPER mirror up to nature, Antonio was there seen guiding the sports of high Olympus, and, now, like a wrecked passenger on the raging deep, he throws up all that in him was, and relapses into his present self. In meeting to settle the preliminaries, the high-contracting powers let the matter of 4noble dollars and cents lead them astray, and all was henceforth in chaos. Mr. Duff and the rest of the world alone; while Antonio, remembering the words of Horace, will wrap his martial cloak around him and "go West." Where Lucy Rushton once held forth, and Daly's "Gaslight" shone brightly over all; where "The New Magdalen" atoned for sins committed, and "Alixe" was brought in "drownded" every night; where churchyards yawned and graves gave up their dead; Humpty Dumpty enters next upon the scene. It is said that George Fox, having conquered all that there was to conquer at the Grand Opera-house, wanted to drive a Broadway stage, and so he tumbled to the old Globe which he hopes to go through with flying colors. The great thoroughfare is not likely to lack spice; for with the Comique, the Olympic, the Metropolitan, the Fox place, and peradventure Niblo's, Broadway will be all alive with the variety element. And yet, as we turn up the tea cup and examine the settlings, we cannot make out a fortune for all. Nay; rum rises like an ignus fatuus, and points to more than one who will sink in the flood when the tide turns. Therefore beware of the ides of March, or the tides of April—hold fast to that which is good, and stand from under. . . . Those gentlemen who have been so loudly clamoring for "Revenge" can find it next Monday evening at the Bowery Theatre. . . . . As an addition to our contemporaneous human society literature, we append a few lines of

THEATRICAL TATTLE.

Milwaukee has two theatres,
Most gorgeous and extensive.
Throughout the State (hey're building halls,
That need not prove expensive;
Carpets and curtains may be found
In the *Green Bays* that lie around.

. . . . . *It's a great mercy that managers do not commit suicide oftener than they do, for they have cause enough, goodness knows.* When a manager isn't making money, *that's* sufficient to kill him; when he's run down with deadheads, that's enough to kill him again; but when he receives such letters as the following, which was sent to Tony Pastor, we wonder that he isn't impelled to the double crime of murder and suicide. Read this, which is a verbatim copy of an application for a position made by a Michigander, whose name, for obvious reasons, shall be nameless:

Mr. Tody Puster.

Can yous gave mey and opine to comence May 1st my spasiarity is Driven wun hors in a Cominsagin, but my staig spackelarity is singli traphase thay is haley spaken of by *Bell's Life* Wald like to gou wath your trivlang campany will go wath you for $70 par wake if ye wall kape me wun yar, anser quack.

Gread respide gwchigin.

. . . . . He isn't the only non compis-able chap either. We've had him! Not Genet nor Sharkey, but the terrible compositor who makes mistakes and then laughs at our infirmities. It is of this man that Wendell Holmes sang—

"I'll send him to that *hill* of his
That he spells with an *a*."

Vain would it be to attempt to tell our readers half the misery this creature has caused in our peaceful office. Enough that we discharged him. But he had a dreadful revenge. Last Saturday, while we were busy concocting new schemes and laying out deep plots to enchain the invaluable readers' attention, this wretch, escorted by a double-barrel shotgun, and regardless of our frantic cries for mercy, popped this off at us: "If Betty and Emily Rigi were for some cause to become angry, why would they differ from one of the attractions of the Aleck Sheep's Head at Niblo's?" Of course we gave it up as he held the muzzle of the cannon against our off ear. "Because," said this essence of a thousand fiends, "they would be the *mad Rigi girls*, and the others the *Madrigal boys*." . . . . . They know how to do things in Texas. A wreath was given to the Goddess of Liberty the late Mardi Gras festivities, the city was *all alive*; and then, right on the top of this allegation, we are told that the streets were crowded with *breathless spectators*. And yet there were no deadheads missed from *this* city. . . . Paris is a gay metropolis, and no mistake. Here, we are told, every-body drinks absinthe; and that is not the *only* spot where "absynthe conquers love." . . . . . Some performers are vain without having anything to back it up, but at the Metropolitan Theatre you may see a couple who are both Wayne and Lovely . . . . . We have had Thomas' band, Gilmore's band, Godfrey's band and now greater than all these, we have the great "praying band." . . . . . Manager Wood is a friend to the ladies, most certainly; every female woman who attends there this week is to be presented with a "Bedia," on Saturday next a handsome parlor suite is to be given a $125 cabinet sewing machine. "Our Jim" wants to know whether mothers-in-law are counted in. We guess so; at any rate they'll be specially invited when a "talking machine" is to be given as a prize. . . . . Some places are not good show places, but we are to place any reliance upon what our correspondents say. Frinstance:

Urbana, in Ohio State,
Which we hear every day from,
Is said to be a splendid town.
That is—to get away from:
And yet the people there, you see,
Should all possess *Personality*.

. . . . . A gentleman from New Jersey recently attended the Grand Opera-house to see the play of "Richard III," but it seems that he was a little disappointed. Nearly all his life he had been desirous of witnessing this great tragedy, and being in town that afternoon, he determined to avail himself of the opportunity afforded. Since his return home, he seems to have given the subject a good deal of thought, and he has vented his feelings in the following remarks:

PHILLIPSBURG, N. J., Feb. 28.

EDITOR CLIPPER.—If Shakespeare wrote "Richard III," it is a d—n poor play. I was present the other afternoon when it was performed at the Grand Opera-house, and I was considerably disgusted. The person named For played Richard. Why he was a regular stick. We've got better actors in our amateur association. Why, he had no more idea of Shakespeare's Richard than a jackass. People laughed at him and guyed him more than I ever saw a man guyed before; yet the fool kept on just as if it wasn't him they were laughing at. Another stick named Vokes played Richmond, and *he* was a better than he other. A worse pair of actors I *never* saw. They spoiled the whole play, and those who *could* act were prevented from acting by the horrible performance of the two Forepaugh men. If those are your tragedy people, give me Phillipsburg in preference. Yours, J. WAGNER.

Our correspondent may not be aware that our leading tragedy actors are overworked in plays that do not give them a chance to shine when a tragedy *is* put on. Now, let him give ear while we present

YE WAIL OF YE LEADING MAN.

We met him on a corner, he sadly tipped his "tile,"
Then borrowed fresh tobacco, and smiled a ghastly smile:
"You think that my existence must pass a pleasant dream?
Alas, the things theatric are hardly what they seem!
"In days of honest drama, rich products of the brain,
I passed a happy manhood, that ne'er may come again;
This is the age sensation. I don't mind telling you
The horrid parts I study, the dreadful things I do!
"I've now two years supported the great sensation nights,
I've been blown up on steamers, for sixty-seven nights;
I've dangled on the scaffold, before a ribald crowd,
Been stabbed by Johnny Thompson, and scalped by Olly Doud!
"One night, while playing Snorkey, the train turned out a wreck,
It telescoped and tumbled, and nearly broke my neck;
I've stood a perfect mummy, enveloped in a sack;
Been 'bounced' by Johnny Allen, and 'clubbed' by Little Mac.
"I too, will have a drama—improbable, absurd,
And practice on my cornet, the worst you ever heard—
Or raise a menagerie all my own, with dogs, and cats, and hogs,
And earn precarious dollars, with palpitating clogs!"

CITY SUMMARY.

AT THE OLYMPIC THEATRE, W. H. Tilla, the Berger Family, Primrose and West, Cora Adriana, Kitty Brooke, the Matsikasoty Brothers (the Johanoff Brothers, who recently performed at the Comique Theatre), William Ashcroft, Goodrich and Curtis, and Mons. Loyal comprised the additions to the forces the past week. W. H. Tilla did fairly in his vocal efforts. The Berger Family achieved a pronounced success. They gave an olio of their best specialties, opening with a potpourri upon Swiss bells, which was loudly applauded; Anna Berger then gave a solo upon the cornet, and was several times recalled; Sol Smith Russell gave comicalities under the title of "Facial Delineations"—good as he was before, he shows a very much improved style since he last appeared in this city, and his performances elicited the wildest applause; he made the most decided hit of the evening, and it seemed as if the audience would never tire of seeing and hearing him. He has a wonderful control of his facial muscles, and his criticisms were fresh and funny. Among his numerous assumptions of character, he gave an excellent imitation of the well-known lecturer John B. Gough, not only of the voice, but his attitudes and gestures. Later in the evening, attired in female costume and assuming the character of Miss Dorcas Penny royal, an ancient spinster, he gave a very humorous description of courting. An almost instantaneous change of costume enabled him to speedily reappear as Tommy Boggs, a schoolboy, in which character he read a composition on "The Horse." Mr. Smith's delineation of the various characters were thoroughly artistic even to the minutest details, and stamp him a performer of rare merit. Ettie and Henry Berger performed a bell duet, including many popular airs, which received the commendation of the audience. A quartet on heliconhorns, by the Misses Anna, Ettie and Josie Berger and Jennie Kellogg, was well received. Ernest Thiele performed a difficult flute solo, and a march by the Berger Family Silver Cornet Band enabled them to display their proficiency in instrumental performances, and closed their portion of the entertainment. Primrose and West are worthy of high rank among song-and-dance men, as they sing well, dance excellently, and their acrobatic feats are difficult, and deftly accomplished. Cora Adriana, in a transformation dance, was graceful and agile. Kitty Brooke met with her usual cordial welcome in her whistling serio-comic songs. The Johanoff Brothers gave a brief act of ceiling-walking. William Ashcroft pleased in his Irish specialities, with which our readers are already familiar. Goodrich and Curtis, in their evolutions on roller skates, deserve a fair meed of praise. Mons. Loyal performed feats upon the double trapeze, turning somersaults in mid-air, while leaping from one to the other, and also from a single trapeze when at a great height in the air, alighting on a padded platform in the parquet. He has a fine figure, and accomplishes his feats with apparent ease and decided grace. The attendance was large.

THE FOLLOWING LADIES and gentlemen of the stock company at the Union-square Theatre have already been re-engaged for the season of 1874-5. The Misses Rose Eytinge, Kate Claxton, Emily Mestayer, Mrs. Wilkins, Messrs. Charles R. Thorne, Jr., Stuart Robson, F. F. Mackay, J. Parselle, Claude Burroughs, H. Montgomery and W. H. Wilder.

TONY PASTOR, at his Opera-house in the Bowery, gave his patrons an excellent bill of fare, and has been rewarded by seeing the auditorium well filled nightly. The principal features were the Hanlon Brothers, who sang several pleasing duets, and danced double-clog dances in the liveliest manner. Blanche Selwyn returned after a brief absence, and met with a hearty reception—her character songs in male attire proved as attractive as ever. The Claire Sisters, who continued their engagement, exhibited their contortion feats, and Miss Maggie did a clever flying-ring performance. Annie Hughes appeared in a song-and-dance, and subsequently, with Andy Hughes, performed in an Irish sketch called "Noah's Birthday." Katie Shaw sang serio-comic songs. The Freeman Sisters appeared in their ever-welcome duets. Tony Pastor revived some songs which had not been heard in many months, and they proved as enjoyable as of old. His song of the Stereopticon continues a marked feature. Miss Lottie Murray, who is a fresh appearance, acted Gertrude, in "Lend Me Your Lover" with much piquancy and naturalness. She is petite, has a pretty face, a good figure, and a musical voice. Billy Barry, Joe Lang, Larry Tooley, Frank Girard, C. F. Seabert, and Hannah Birch were seen in "Too Much Alike" and "Temperance." For the present week, J. W. Eagan, the Daly Brothers, and Miss Lizzie Stemple are announced.

GEORGE L. FOX, assisted by George H. Tyler as acting manager and M. L. Sutton as treasurer, is to open the theatre opposite the New York Hotel on April 6, for a regular season. It will be called G. L. Fox's Broadway Theatre, and pantomime will form the chief feature of the entertainments. Variety artists will constitute the incidental attractions. We believe the title of the opening pantomime will be "Humpty Dumpty at His Own Theatre."

MAY AND PORTER are the latest importations at the Theatre Comique on March 2, and Harrigan and Hart and the Royal Yeddo Japanese Troupe reappeared. May and Porter are skilful performers upon the banjo, and their duets elicited much applause. Harrigan and Hart performed their sketch "Who Owns the Line?" which had been rewritten. Mr. Harrigan sang a new song entitled "Muldoon the Solid Man," which achieved a marked success. The Japanese gave their equilibristic feats, with which our readers are familiar. Poole's dramatic sketch of "Sing Sing, or the Convict's Revenge," was seen for the first times here. Willis Cobb's troupe of dogs and monkeys; character changes by Jennie Yeamans; dancing by Kitty O'Neil; serio-comic songs by Kate O'Connor and Mlle. Zittella; "Mortar and Brick" by R. M. Carroll; and the sketches of "Waking Up the Wrong Man" and "The Wept, or the Indian," filled out the bill. Attendance good. For the present week Ernest Byne, who is said to be a wonderful impersonator of female characters, is to make his American debut, and J. H. Budworth and Prof. Gilbert and his troupe of performing birds will likewise be seen. The Allen, Hart & Ryman Combination are to appear on March 16.

MISS CLARA MORRIS is to open an engagement at the Lyceum Theatre, commencing early in April.

"CHILPERIC," a new five-act play by W. S. Gilbert, which was originally produced at the Haymarket Theatre, London, Eng., on Jan. 3, 1874, received its first American representation at the Fifth-avenue Theatre on March 2, in the presence of a large and brilliant audience. It was cast as follows:

Dr. Athelney	Chas. Fisher
Ted Athelney	D. H. Harkins
Mr. Smalley	Frank Hardenberg
Fred Smalley	Geo. Clarke
Mr. Fitz Partington	James Lewis
Mr. Skinner	W. Davidge
The Butler	Frank Chapman
The Footman	W. Beekman
Mrs. Van Brugh	Ada Dyas
Eve	Sarah Jewett
Ruth Tredgett	Fanny Davenport
Caroline	Miss Griffiths

But three interior scenes were required for its illustration, and these were handsome and elaborate, excepting the painting of a writing-desk in Mr. Smalley's library in the third act, which appeared of more than colossal proportions. The play is a scathing satire upon English society; and although it may not be completely understood in that light in America, it is nevertheless highly interesting. The chief point satirized is the English belief that a woman who once lapses from virtue can never, under any circumstances, be again received into society. No matter how pure and good her after life may prove, the doors are barred against her. Mrs. Van Brugh, who occupies a position of affluence, is ever ready to help the fallen of her own sex, and her ears are never closed to their appeals. This does not meet the approval of her friends. When she is placed in a like trying position, we find Dr. Athelney, a vicar of the parish and a bishop-elect of a distant colony, extending to the penitent woman the hand of forgiveness and offering her a home. The pharasaical characters of the play are painted as hypocrites and scoundrels. The language is elegant, and the interest is unflagging from the rise until the final fall of the curtain. It is epigrammatic, and bristles with wit. The success achieved was both immediate and pronounced. At the time of its production in London it was the subject of some adverse criticism, charges being made that "the story is needlessly complicated and involved, and is very difficult of comprehension." Judging from the representation here, we cannot endorse that statement. Some of the American, as well as the English papers, have alleged that it is next to impossible during the action to understand how Mrs. Van Brugh forfeits the property, and how Smalley's wife bears upon her position. Had close attention been paid to the dialogue, we think there would have been no need to make such a statement. Smalley is next of kin to the late Captain Van Brugh, who had been twice married; and if he can prove either that the first wife did not die until after the second marriage was consummated, or that the ceremony performed at the latter was informal, he will inherit the entire property. Smalley forges a certificate of the burial of the first wife, who died in Australia, giving the date of that event some ten years later than its actual occurrence. In these facts motive enough in this? Smalley, in attempting to investigate Mrs. Van Brugh's past life, makes an experiment upon the woman herself, with a success beyond his most sanguine expectations. Pushing his inquiries and telling her his reasons for suspecting her, he receives from her a confession that she was never married to the man whose name she bears. She offers to give up to him all of her property if he will conceal the knowledge of her sin, but Smalley refuses, and, goading her still further, compels her to make a confession to her fault to her friends, a most harrowing of all, to her daughter. This confession is made under the belief that the first wife was living at the time of her marriage; and although she was then unconscious of the fact, she now prefers to confess that no legal marriage had taken place, rather than to acknowledge herself to have married a bigamist. This is proven, when, after the discovery that the forged burial certificate is dated ten years ahead, she ejaculates in substance: "Then my marriage *was* valid, after all." There is no need at the present time to rehearse the circumstances by which Smalley's guilt and Mrs. Van Brugh's innocence are thoroughly established, as we published the story of the plot shortly after its original production. The play was well acted throughout. Charles Fisher was eminently fitted for the character of Dr. Athelney, and his impersonation was perfectly natural and artistic. Ted Athelney was delineated by D. H. Harkins in a frank and manly manner, although his abilities were by no means severely taxed. Frank Hardenberg invested the hypocritical Smalley with a deal of character, and his acting was thoroughly enjoyable. Geo. Clarke's scintillations as the reporter, Fred Smalley, were somewhat in both the conception and the embodiment of Fred Smalley. The impersonation was too artificial, and was lacking in unction, naturalness and plausibility. We can hardly conceive of a boy of a young, ingenuous maiden like Eve falling in love with such a character. Some capital acting was done, however, by both Mr. Clarke and Mr. Hardenberg in the third act, where, ignorant of each other's baseness, they dissimulate and beat about the bush in arriving at an understanding about a matrimonial union which they mutually desire to agreed. James Lewis gave an excellent performance of a private detective—Mr. Fitz Partington, who is thoroughly disgusted with his calling, his makeup and acting being quite comical. Miss Ada Dyas appeared to much better advantage than we have hitherto seen her, and looked well. Miss Van Brugh a character eminently adapted to the display of her artistic abilities. In the scene where Smalley questions her upon her past life, her simulated agitation was natural and artistic. Her pathetic passages were delivered with much effect, and on the entire evening she displayed a delicacy of sentiment and feeling which stamped her an able artist. It is in characters of this class that she will be likely to excel. Miss Sara Jewett gave a charmingly ingenuous and natural portrayal of Eve. Miss Fanny Davenport surprised the public by her really excellent performance of Ruth Fredgett, a tramp. Denied the aid of her personal beauty, magnificent toilets and her natural vivacity of manner, she appeared before a New York audience for the first time in a character which demanded the exercise of genuine histrionic ability. Clad in tattered garments, with hair unkempt, displaying coarse, vulgar features, the swaggering gait of a bully, and speaking a dialect, she has achieved her greatest success. We would not intimate that she had reached perfection, as her dialect at times is a little forced. Her appearance will do much to ameliorate this and give an artistic ease and finish to the entire character. The minor characters, though but momentarily seen, all exhibited care and attention. The play should enjoy a successful run, as it may be pronounced the best production of Mr. Daly's present season.

BURNING OF "THE PILGRIM'S PROGRESS."—Bain's paintings of "The Pilgrim's Progress," which have been on exhibition for some months past at an old church at the corner of Lafayette Place and Great Jones street, took fire about ten o'clock on the evening of March 3, and were almost entirely consumed. The damage to the building was trifling.

MISS ALICE HARRISON, a sprightly and vivacious actress, of petite figure, and an established favorite with the patrons of Wood's Museum, acted there the past week to a fair appreciative audience. In the play of "Lord Bob Boy Detective," giving satisfaction to good-sized audiences by her effective portrayal of some half a dozen distinct characters. A variety olio by Harry C. Melville, character vocalist, and the Bedouin Arabs—a performer of acrobatic feats—commenced the performances, and were also given at the customary matinees, when J. Z. Little acted the chief character in his own drama entitled "Santiago Avenged." For the present week Miss Harrison is to act in "Bertha the Sewing-machine Girl," and at the matinees in "Windbo Jim" is to appear.

THE PRAEGER FAMILY gave their musical specialties in the lectorium of the Colosseum to the apparent delight of the audiences who were present since March 2. The cyclorama painting of "Paris by Moonlight" is to be withdrawn after the present week to give place to "Paris in 1826 by Day," and a new painting, recently arrived from England, of "London in 1874 by Night;" in conjunction with which the effects of moving water and figures, with moonlight, gaslight, storm and lightning, are to be exhibited.

"THE BLACK BRIGANDS" on March 2 supplied the place of "Cinderella," which was withdrawn at Bryant's Minstrels on Feb. 28, after a run of ten weeks. Carl Rudolph, who commenced an engagement with the week, sang "The Gray Hairs of My Mother" effectively. Lange Collins, vocalist; F. J. Heinemann, scenic artist; Marie Macarte, dancer; W. B. Cahill, Irish comedian; and the Reynoldses, trapeze and bar performers, can be engaged through his agency; also that he can procure for professionals visiting Europe passages at special rates; and he requests the ladies and gentlemen who intend booking with him for the coming season to send their communications immediately.

VARIETY ARTISTS desiring engagements at the Olympic Theatre can address E. W. Woolcott, as per advertisement.

JOHN L. SANFORD, dramatic agent, 9 Amity street, states that Charles Seymour, assistant agent, can be engaged through him, and that managers desiring to produce "Sunlight Through the Mist" or "Married in Mask" can address as per cards in business department.

DRAMATIC.

Managers, Agents, Doorkeepers and Others

Are respectfully requested not to extend any courtesies or information to persons claiming to be correspondents of THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, unless they can exhibit a card of A LIGHT YELLOW COLOR, with an engraving of THE CLIPPER BUILDING on one side, and on the other the name of the city, correspondent, etc., signed by the proprietor of the paper, with the stamp of the office, and date of March 1, 1874, affixed thereunto, each card running for six months. Every authorized correspondent is supplied with a card of the above description, and has the authority to use any other upon our behalf. Managers will save themselves from imposition by demanding an exhibition of said card, and refusing to accept any excuse whatever for its non-production. The card is not transferable, and if it be presented by any person other than the one whose name it bears, managers and others will confer a favor if they will retain it and mail it to this office.

THE LISA WEBER BURLESQUE TROUPE began an engagement at the Jersey City Theatre on March 2. We are informed "that the attendance on Tuesday evening fell off in consequence of other attractions in the city, and the baggage of the company was quietly removed from the theatre, and they left for Pittsburgh. Mr. Ben A. Baker, the business manager, had no notice of their movements until he received a telegram on Wednesday P. M. about 2 o'clock. The theatre had to be closed that evening, although quite a large number of people presented themselves for admission." For the present week the Comique Pantomime Troupe will form the attraction. J. W. Sanford is Clown; G. A. Beane, Pantaloon; J. F. Raymond, Harlequin; and Miss Fanny Beane, Columbine. Among the incidental attractions will be Rynock and Smith, skaters; William Eunice, J. M. Beeman and a ballet.

OUR SAN FRANCISCO CORRESPONDENCE has failed to come to hand; owing, probably, to the heavy snow blockade on the Central Pacific Railroad.

AT FORD'S OPERA-HOUSE, Baltimore, Md., "Undine" attracted large audiences during the past week. The chromatic scenery by J. Summer Getz deserves high commendation. Among the specialties introduced were the Um Sisters in Tyrolean warblings; the twin sisters Verdala, trapeze performers; and Adelli Boni, Mlle. Giavassi, and the Kiralfy Family, dancers. Charles Stanley made an excellent Schnapps, Miss Jennie Clifford an attractive Idex, and W. H. Southard a satisfactory Sir Rupert. On March 9 Carlotta Leclercq commences an engagement in "East Lynne."

. . . . At the Front-street Theatre the chief attraction was Miss Amy Stone in "Cigarette," in which she was well supported by Nesto, Chester, Edeson, Hodges, Miss Annie Chester, etc. The other fresh arrivals were William La Rue and Sons, acrobats and gymnasts of ability; and the Arnold Brothers, Ethiopian performers, who were well received. Miss Cora Cushman was unable to appear, in consequence of illness. George Radcliff closed Feb. 28; Iona Lang and Mlle. de Granville on March 7. Announcements for the 9th: Fredo Madar, Rena and the Comanche Indians, Ella Wesner, Felix Regamey and Irwin Thomas.

MARIETTA RAVEL, supported by the Pittsburgh Opera-house company, under the management of Eisler & Gotthold, performed at Youngstown, O., during the past week.

ADA CLARE, professionally known as Miss Agnes Stanfield, but in private life Mrs. J. F. Noyes, died of hydrophobia on the evening of March 4, at her residence in this city. On Jan. 30 last, while visiting the office of J. L. Sandford the dramatic agent, in Amity street, a pet dog belonging to the latter jumped into her lap; and while she was caressing it the dog sprang up and bit her on the nose, fastening its teeth through the cartilage so firmly that it required assistance to dislodge the dog. Mrs. Noyes went immediately to the residence of a physician, who washed and cauterized the wound twice, and then went to Mr. Sanford's office to examine the dog, which then exhibited no symptoms of hydrophobia. The dog was placed in the charge of Harry Jennings for treatment, and it is said that he, his assistant and Mr. Sanford were severely bitten. Mrs. Noyes' wounds healed rapidly, and it was thought that she had nothing to fear. She recently accepted an engagement to perform with Lucille Western during a brief tour, and acted at Rochester, N. Y., on Monday night, March 2. She was taken ill on the stage, and was carried to her lodgings. On Tuesday morning her husband and physician were telegraphed to meet her at the Grand Central depot. It is said that when she reached Syracuse the disease had assumed a malignant form. On her arrival in this city she was met by her husband and physician, who caused her to be conveyed in a carriage as rapidly as possible to her lodgings. Two other distinguished physicians were called in, and she was immediately placed under treatment. She could not swallow, and breathed only with the greatest difficulty. During the space of twelve hours her symptoms partially improved, but after that time the spasms returned with renewed force. She ran about the room on all-fours, barking and snapping at every thing within her reach, and in her semi-conscious delirium she begged of her attendants to kill her and relieve her from her agony which she was suffering. She expired in the greatest torture about nine o'clock on the evening of Wednesday, March 4. She was about thirty-six years of age, and a native of Charleston, S. C. She embarked in literature at a very early age, and on her appearance many years ago she became a member of the Bohemian Club, which used to assemble at a well-known restaurant on Broadway, and was popularly known as "The Queen of the Bohemians." She contributed many sketches to the weekly papers and magazines, and wrote a novel—"Only a Woman's Heart"—which was tolerably well received. Among the members of that club, most of whom have since died, were Fitz Hugh Ludlow, Fitz James O'Brien, Harry Leland, George Arnold, Ned Wilkins, Henry Clapp, Jr., Harry Neil, Charles Seymour and Charles Dexter. When in a high-toned mood she made her first appearance upon the stage, in an amateur performance of "The Hunchback" at Wallack's Theatre, Broadway, near Broome street, the date being Aug. 15, 1855. She essayed Julia, Miss Jessie McLean was the Helen, E. L. Smith the Master Walter, and Charles Clifford, E. T. Underhill of *The Tribune* the Modus, and Charles T. P. Ware the Master Walter. The performers were all literary people. At the Metropolitan Theatre,

day. Our correspondent, on March 6, writes: "There is a novelty in the part of Monday that is very striking and attractive, but it is by no means the leading part, which shows a liberality on the part of the star. The title role found an able representative at the hands of Mr. Forsberg, and Charlie Rogers acted Mole very creditably. Mr. C. A. Steadman as Dick Harvey was also good, and Miss Florence Chase rendered Emily in her usual excellent manner. The drama ran all the week. Mr. J. W. Allinson, advance agent of Mrs. Jas. A. Oates' Comic Opera Company, is in the city making arrangements for their opening at the above house on the 9th. They are great favorites here."

THE COMIC OPERA of "Madam Angot's Child" was presented for the first time in Pittsburgh, Pa., at the Opera-house on March 2, with Mrs. Jas. A. Oates as Clairette Angot, and the Oates Company impersonated the remaining characters. The same opera was sung on the 3d, "The Bohemian Girl" on the 4th, Mrs. Oates playing Arline, "The King's Secret" on the 5th, and for the benefit of Mrs. Oates, on the 6th, "The Grand Duchess" was given. "Madam Angot's Child" was reproduced at the matinee on Saturday, the 9th, and "Fortunio" in the evening, when the engagement of the Oates Troupe closed. The attendance was large. All of the characters were finely dressed, and the stage appointments throughout were commendably elaborate. Furbish's Fifth-avenue Theatre Combination are announced for one week, commencing March 9.

AT FORD'S OPERA-HOUSE, Washington, D. C., the sensational play of "Kit the Arkansas Traveler," with Mr. F. S. Chanfrau in the title role, was the attraction during the expired week. Our correspondent, writing on March 7, remarks: "The play was nicely mounted and well acted throughout, and drew large audiences. Mr. Chanfrau's merits are so well known to CLIPPER readers that they need no mention at our hands. Mr. Delville Ryan made his first appearance here this season in the character of Judge Suggs, and at once established himself as a popular comedian. Stage-manager Harris as the villain of the play; W. H. Burton as the intelligent colored citizen; and Miss Emma Stockman, as Alice Redding, are worthy of special mention.....Dion Boucicault opened to a fair-sized house at the National Theatre on March 2, appearing as Sir Charles Coldstream in 'Used Up,' and in the title role of 'Kerry.' On Thursday evening the bill was changed to 'Daddy O'Dowd,' which drew better houses. This play, with the addition of 'Robert Macaire,' was presented on Saturday evening. Miss Kate Mayhew as Kitty in 'Daddy O'Dowd' won general praise. She assumed an Irish accent which would compare favorably with that of the star. 'The Colleen Bawn' and 'Arrah Na Pogue' are underlined."

THE CHAPMAN SISTERS performed at Kansas City, Mo., March 2, 3, 4.

OWING TO THE LATE HOUR that our Boston, Mass., correspondence arrived we can only give an epitome thereof: At the Boston Theatre, during the last week of E. A. Sothern's engagement, the attendance was only fair. The Kellogg Opera Troupe begin March 9, and on the 23d Maggie Mitchell begins.....At the Museum, William Warren is engaged. March 2, "A Victim of Circumstances" was given on that and the following evening. "The Silver Spoon" 4., 5, and matinee 7, "The School for Scandal" 6, for Annie Clark's benefit, and "The Corsican Brothers" 7.....At the Howard, the Yokes Family opened on March 2. "The Queen's Own," under the detachment of the company at the Providence Opera-house, and "The Belles of the Kitchen," constituted the bill for the week.

THE WALLACE SISTERS performed for the first time in Savannah, Ga., March 4, 5.

MUSICAL.

THE HUTCHINSON FAMILY gave a concert at Temperance Temple, Baltimore, Md., on March 3.

CARL GAERTNER'S ninth classical afternoon concert was given on the 7th inst., at Musical Fund Hall, Philadelphia.

A TENOR is wanted for the Tremaine Brothers' Operetta Troupe. Address as per card elsewhere.

PROF. E. EISMAN'S English Germania Orchestra of six pieces, now at the Dominion Theatre, Montreal, Canada, can be engaged. Prof. Eisman states that they are all first-class musicians, and well up in dramatic, variety and operatic business. For further particulars and press notices, see card in another column.

A CORNET PLAYER and violinist, who can lead a brass band, and a bass tuba player are wanted by Wm. F. Bacon, who advertises.

"ASTRAY" is the title of a new song and chorus, just published by John F. Perry of Boston, Mass.

GEO. W. DIXON, E and B flat cornet player, advertises for an engagement.

THE YESCELIUS SISTERS concertize at Tamaqua, Pa., March 13, Mahanoy City 14, Scranton 18.

WHITE & GOWELLOCK of Boston publish several of the latest and most popular comic songs.

HASKELL & WHITE'S SWISS BELLRINGERS and Neil Burgess are noticed as follows by *The News*, St. John, N. B., Feb. 27:

The entertainment gave excellent satisfaction. The singing and acting of Miss Clara Irwin were much admired, the cornet solo and violin performance (on one string) of Messrs. Brown and White respectively were loudly encored, but the comicalities of Neil Burgess were simply inimitable.

They were at Richford, Vt., March 4, Newport 5, Derby Line 6, Stanstead, Canada, 7, and show at Coaticook 9, Compton 10, Lenoxville 11, Sherbrook 12, Richmond 13.

THOS. R. DEVEREUX, solo Boehm flutist, advertises that he can be engaged.

THE BROOKLYN PAPERS speak in enthusiastic terms of Madame Clara Brinkerhoff's singing in that city on the 24th of February. *The Eagle* says: "Madame Brinkerhoff was recalled twice in part first, and sang 'Charley is my Darling' and 'The Last Rose of Summer.' In part second, after singing the grand aria from 'Poliuto,' the lady was compelled to assent to a third encore, and gave 'Coming Through the Rye,' for which she was vociferously applauded."

THE THOMAS' ORCHESTRA gave an entertainment at Newark, N. J., on March 5, before a large audience.....Gilmore's 22d Regiment Band gave an entertainment at the Rink on March 6th, on the occasion being the reunion of the Methodists throughout the city.

THE HAMPTON COLORED STUDENTS are to give a concert at Albany, N. Y., March 11.

CAROLINE RICHINGS-BERNARD'S OLD FOLKS were at the Grand Opera-house, Harrisburg, Pa., on Friday evening, March 6. The weather was very inclement, and the audience not so large as the merits of the entertainment deserved.

THE HYDE SISTERS (colored) vocalize at Rand's Hall, Troy, N. Y., March 7, 8, 9. They gave a sacred concert Sunday evening, 8.

FLEM. ADAMS, double bass and tuba player or advance agent, wants an engagement. See advertisement.

AIMEE and her company arrived by the steamer on March 5, in the afternoon, and the company barely had time to get over to the Brooklyn Academy and fulfill their engagement with the Brooklyn people for that night. They managed, however, to open the performance of "La Fille de Madame Angot" at half-past 8 o'clock, and, under the circumstances, they rendered the opera admirably. The house was crowded, and, as no one made any explanation of the delay, the audience became impatient.

NILSSON appeared in "Lucia" to a full but not crowded house at the Brooklyn Academy on March 3.

THE BROOKLYN PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY gave their fourth concert of the season on March 7 at the Brooklyn Academy, which was crowded to repletion. Beethoven's seventh symphony was the instrumental feature, and Miss Cary the vocalist. The night was stormy and very disagreeable.

ACHILLE CROCE, a well-known musician of Philadelphia, died on the 2d of March. The deceased was in early life an Italian nobleman, and was highly esteemed in his afterwards adopted profession. His funeral took place on the 5th inst., the musical fraternity of Philadelphia attending in unusually large numbers, Messrs. Hosfeld, Ewers, Schaeffer and Ickler acting as pallbearers. The interment took place at Glenwood Cemetery, an appropriate address being delivered by H. P. Hunzig, and a solemn dirge was performed as the body was lowered into the grave.

A SACRED CANTATA, entitled "The Woman of Samaria," composed for the great Birmingham Festival in 1868, by William Sterndale Bennett, was sung, for the first time in Philadelphia, on the 5th of March, at Concert Hall, by the Handel and Haydn Society.

A GRAND CONCERT, complimentary to the Hayes Quartet, was given on the 6th inst. at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, on which occasion Joseph Parry, a Welsh baritone, made his first appearance in that city.

THE SECOND CONCERT this season of the Orpheus Club of Philadelphia was given on the 7th inst. at Musical Fund Hall in that city, on the 10th.

THE CINCINNATI ORCHESTRA is to give a concert at Pike's Opera-house, in that city, on the 10th.

NORRISTOWN, Pa., is to have a new music hall, which will be sixty-four feet in width by one hundred and twenty-five feet in length, the floor of the auditorium will be arranged in amphitheatre style, with a gallery above, and have a seating capacity for twelve hundred persons. The stage will be sixty-one feet deep by thirty-six wide. At the rear end of the hall there will be a side building, to be divided into suitable and convenient dressing-rooms, easy of access to the stage.

MISS. STURM SPELLIER, Miss Bertha Krause, Mad. Sophie Neville and Charles Sturm appeared in operatic selections at Miller's Winter Garden, Philadelphia, during the week ending March 7.

A CONCERT was given at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, on the 4th inst., for the relief of "Unemployed Oddfellows," when Sam Hemple, Frank Conley, Robert Hays, Miss Julia Snyder and the Irma Glee appeared, in conjunction with other artists.

SEVERAL MUSICIANS are wanted to travel with a first-class circus by Chas. L. Gibbs, who would like to hear from S. W. Norris and Frank Morris. Address as per advertisement.

JAMES PYNE advertises for twenty first-class musicians to travel for a season of nine months with Bidwell & McDonough's "Black Crook" company, and he would like to hear from Flem Adams, Geo. Ray and Lem Wylie.

VARIETY HALLS.

J. H. O'NEIL, comedian and character dancer, can be addressed as per card in this issue.

JOE THOMPSON and Al Waters, whose address is care of this office, can be engaged for their specialties and original sketches.

HARRY FENNER, Dutch comedian, whose dialect is fair; Allie Sinclair, vocalist, who has a fair voice and a good figure, and is sprightly in manner; Jennie Gibbons, who dances a jig cleverly; Ada Wallace, serio-comic, who was well received, and Annie Gibbons, who met with an enthusiastic reception in her songs-and-dances, were the fresh appearances at the Odeon, Baltimore, Md., on March 2, where business is reported good. Allie Sinclair closed March 7. Announcements for the 9th: R. Jean Buckley, banjoist, and Aubrey and Melnotte, gymnasts. Mr. Davis the stage-manager has recovered from the effects of his recent accident, and is again at his post.

BEN F. BOWEN, who advertises, wants to engage a song-and-dance lady, a Dutch comedian and other talent.

JOHNNY REDDEN had a benefit at Dallas, Texas, on March 3, when he had the assistance of a number of volunteers, and was presented with a gold-headed cane valued at $50. P. H. Seamon, on behalf of a number of Mr. Redden's friends and admirers, made the presentation speech, and there was a merry gathering at a neighboring restaurant after the close of the performances.

NED FOX, Ethiopian comedian, and Annie J. Fox, serio-comic vocalist, who are at present performing at Acker's Varieties, Troy, N. Y., commence a two weeks' engagement at the Odeon Varieties, Newark, N. J., on March 23.

LOLA MATTICE, serio-comic vocalist and change artist, is at present engaged at the Theatre Comique, St. Louis, Mo., where managers can address her agent, W. C. Mitchell.

KATE HOWARD, serio-comic vocalist, is performing at Tooker's Varieties, Norfolk, Va., where managers desiring to engage her can address.

TALENT is wanted for the Adelphi Varieties, Cincinnati, O. See card.

FIRST-CLASS TALENT is wanted at once at the Grand Central Garden, Savannah, Ga. Address the proprietor as per card in another department.

AN INFANT CHILD of Bertha the dancer died in New York March 4. The remains were taken to Pittsburgh, Pa., for interment.

DICK LOOP and Master Harry are at present performing at Ulman's Opera-house, Williamsport, Pa., where they can be addressed.

DAN SHELBY closes his traveling season at Buffalo, N. Y., on March 14, and opens Shelby's Comique on the 16th, with a first-class company, including Lingham, Edith Blande and Emma Gratian. Artists desiring engagements can address as per advertisement.

FRED MORTON, Dutch comedian; Fanny Jackson, serio-comic; and Annie Johnson, song-and-dance, were the fresh appearances at Fred Meyer's Opera-house, Wilkesbarre, Pa., on March 2.

THE ORPHEUM, formerly known as the Walnut-street Theatre, Kansas City, Mo., was opened on March 2, under the management of Pauss & Co., assisted by H. F. Schultz, business manager; Hi. Chapman, director of amusements; Prof. B. Zerny, leader of the orchestra; and Prof. Angelstein, leader of the brass band. The company comprises the Misses Lou Gregory, serio-comic; Lizzie Shelton, dancer; Ella O'Neil, vocalist; Josie Anderson, dancer; Rosa Carlisle, Louise Primrose, Effie Richards, Eva Carlisle, Carrie Wells, and Daisy Sinclair. Messrs. John Manning, Ethiopian comedian and clog dancer; C. M. Anderson, balladist; Barney Reynolds, comic vocalist; Mike Austin, gymnast; Hi. Chapman, pantomimist; and J. K. O'Neil. Wash Norton and Smith and Waldron are underlined for an early appearance.

IN DETROIT, Tom Murray and Mlle. Henrietta closed March 7, and Blanche Stanley is billed for the 9th.

IN THE WELCH-WARE imbroglio, at Detroit, one suit (the criminal) has been decided, Mr. Welch being fined $10 for the assault and battery in which Mr. Ware has sued for $25,000 damages, is yet to come to trial. Mr. Ware, assisted by Mrs. Ware and local talent, has secured the Opera-house for March 16, to raise the necessary funds to carry on his suit.

LESTER AND ALLEN, song-and-dance men and comedians, who are now performing at the Adelphi Theatre, Chicago, Ill., commence a Southern engagement with Simmons & Slocum's Minstrels on April 20.

ALEX. DAVIS, ventriloquist, is very favorably noticed by New Jersey and Pennsylvania papers, extracts from which are published in another column.

AT THE BUFFALO, N. Y., OPERA-HOUSE the company the past week included Maud de Lisle, Caddie Wright, Ogelsby and Arthur, Lizzie Stemple, Minnie Gray, the Guirado Brothers, Sig. Farranti, the Weston Sisters, Susie Wild, Oscar Willis, Sam Cole, James A. Kelley and Jennie Cole.

PERSONS writing to Gus Williams and not receiving an answer in two weeks are requested to accept silence as a negative.

FIRST-CLASS TALENT is wanted at the Odeon Varieties, Baltimore, Md. See advertisement.

THE REPUTATION of the Howard Athenæum Company preceded them, and they were greeted with large audiences at Harrington's Opera-house, Providence, R. I., March 2, 3.....Lurline" constituted the principal feature at the Washington Museum, which served to draw good houses. Mrs. Henry Miller was taken sick March 4. She appeared at the Wednesday matinee, but was too ill to leave her room in the evening. Company remains the same.

THE GRAND OPERA-HOUSE (late Variety Theatre) Scranton, Pa., will open March 9 under the management of E. W. West & J. M. Burke with the following company: The Guy Family, comprising Mr. Geo. Guy, William Guy, George Guy, Jr., and Minnie Guy; La petite Florence, Georgie May, Annie Weeks, Nellie Mitchell, Clara Williams, Harry Weeks, Geo. Palmer, J. M. Burke and Dean and Alice.....Fulton and Myers received a benefit at Diefenbach's Varieties on March 6.

JOHN W. BURTON, comedian and character actor, who can be addressed care of this office, will be at liberty after April 1.

MISS LIZZIE WALKER, Add Weaver and son, and Miss Nellie Holliday constituted the new arrivals at the Vaudeville Theatre, Louisville, Ky., on March 2.

Business continues large. The dancing of Miss Walker is very fine. Weaver and son, who are old favorites, received a generous reception. Their act, "The Old Man's Drunk Again," was lavishly applauded. Miss Holliday is a serio-comic songstress, sings a variety of new songs well, is a good dancer, and is already a favorite. The Misses May—Dolly and Julia—were released from their engagement on Saturday last, alleged for disrespect shown to Stage-manager Berkley. Dan Mason departs on the 7th for St. Louis, and Johnny Max is billed for the 9th.....Miss Ada C. Fox, Willie Pickett, and Charley Fox were the new faces at the Louisville Theatre on March 2d. Business good. Miss Fox first appeared in an act entitled "Highland Pastimes," in which she acquitted herself finely; her second act, "Grecian Statuary," was only fair. The clog dancing of Master Willie Pickett was the feature of the performance. He introduces many new steps, and is deserving of much praise. The Dutch songs and dances of Charley Fox were well received. He has made a hit, although his line has been somewhat overdone. No departures on the 7th. Billy Devere, and Hunting and wife, are billed for the 9th. Correspondence dated March 5.

AT THE ODEON, Newark, N. J., business has been very good. The new faces on March 2 were George Wild—late of Wild's Opera House, Little Rock—Nell Conway, Maggie Le Monde, Sybil Kingsland and Mollie Renfield. Geo. Wild in his specialties is good; Nell Conway does an artistic clog, and is one of the best performers in his line that have ever appeared there. The same can be said of Sybil Kingsland and Mollie Renfield, who in addition to doing a most daring trapeze act, do a very clever double song-and-dance. Amy Lloyd and Mlle. Rosa continue favorites. The new appearances billed for the 16th are Kathleen O'Neil, Lizzie Shelton (Mrs. Barney Reynolds), Mike Griffin and Barney Reynolds. No departures.

THE HEYWOOD BROS.' COMBINATION will commence a twenty-weeks' annual tour on March 31, with a company of twenty-six people and a fine orchestra and military band, under the management of James Heywood, with Doc. Wm. H. Smith as agent.

HENRY MONTAGUE, serio-comic vocalist, who will arrive from England in October, can be addressed as per advertisement.

EPH BURNS, negro comedian and banjoist, advertises that he can be engaged.

EVA DU CHENE has been ascertained to be the right name of the ballet-girl Laura Lee, who died from the effects of injuries received accidentally by her clothes catching fire, in Philadelphia, on the 5th inst. She was a native of Alexandria, near Quebec, Canada, where her parents still reside. A married sister living in Bradley, Maine, has been furnished with the effects of the deceased.

MISS NELLIE BROOKS, Cogill and Cooper, and J. W. Wallace were the new faces at Enoch's Varieties, Philadelphia, during the week ending March 7. Miss Brooks appeared to advantage in serio-comic songs, and Cogill and Cooper gave an able and amusing exposition of their ability as song-and-dance men. J. W. Wallace fairly played his part in his drama of "Foot to Foot." Miss Lizzie La Grange and Master Freddy closed on the 7th. On the 9th will be produced "Nick Whiffles and his Dog Calamity," introducing Mic-i-nac, a Sioux warrior, in the leading part. George de Louis, gymnast, and Miss Mary Frazier, gymnast, make their first appearance here on the 9th inst.

THE GRAND CENTENNIAL PALACE OF AMUSEMENT is the lengthy title of a new variety establishment opened in the building formerly known as Concordia Hall, Philadelphia, under the management of J. L. Aims, and with J. Baldwin Jones as stage-manager. The inaugural performance took place on the evening of the 7th inst., with a company including Mlle. Josie Wells, Miss Ada Lloyd, Charles Wells, Billy Allen, Harry de Lave, Harry Burnside, and Lew Watson.

E. S. WARNERUM'S LAST SENSATION is meeting with almost unprecedented success, and the press of the different cities in which the company has recently appeared speaks in highly eulogistic terms of the ability of the performers, as will be seen by extracts in another department. The show will be at Utica, N. Y., on March 11, Rome 12, Syracuse 13, Oswego 14, 16, Palmyra 17, Rochester 18.

WILL C. BURTON, who has just concluded a successful engagement in the South, advertises that he can be engaged for his specialties, or as stage-manager. He also produces dramatic sketches and does straight business.

DR. S. M. LANDIS' drama entitled "The Social War of 1900, or the Conspirators and Lovers," condensed into three acts, will be played during the present week at the Grand Central Theatre, Philadelphia, but the author is still prepared to arrange for the production of the original five-act drama. See advertisement.

HARRY ELMER, female impersonator, whose address find elsewhere, wants an engagement.

OLD TIME MINSTRELSY is to be a feature at Donnelly's Olympic this week, the company including the Carrolls—Mr. Dick Carroll, Eddie, the General, Little Dick—Miss Maggie Weston, Miss Kate O'Connor, Robert Hall, J. D. Kelly.

AT THE GRAND CENTRAL THEATRE, Philadelphia, large audiences last week witnessed the entertainment here presented, in which constant variety is an important feature. John and Maggie Fielding, Harry Bryant, G. B. Feldman and John Kernell opened on the 2d inst., the latter—a younger brother of Harry Kernell—then making his first appearance on the stage. John and Maggie Fielding in their musical sketch of "The Tipperary Couple" gave general satisfaction, their vocal ability being well displayed therein. Harry Bryant gave an excellent vocalilocutial act. "The Mulligan Guards" introduced Richmond, Reynolds, Harry and John Kernell to unusual advantage, young John Kernell making a decidedly favorable first appearance. G. B. Feldman as Jacob Squills in the comic drama "Guilt." On the 9th inst. Dr. S. M. Landis will appear for the first time on any stage in his original drama of "The Social War of 1900, or the Conspirators and Lovers." The "Marvels of Avon" in a sensational gymnastic act, and Mlle. De Granville, the "Woman with the Iron Jaw," will also make their appearance here on that date. Felix Regamey, caricaturist, and J. P. Kilburn in "The Swamp Angels," are announced for the 16th inst.

MISS MAY RAYMOND and O. B. Collins, Miss Belle Graham, Charlotte T. Ellis, James Roche, and the Moroscos, were the new faces at Mortimer's Varieties, Philadelphia, during the week ending March 7. Miss Belle Graham's dashing dancing was the chief feature of Mons. Blandowski's admirably-arranged version of the "Cancan." Charles T. Ellis invested his Dutch specialities with an irresistible drollery and humor, and James Roche's Yankee sketches, and the Moroscos' gymnastic feats, were well received. Miss Kate Raymond and O. B. Collins made their appearance in the drama of "Dick the Newsboy," with all their usual success. While Miss Amelia Dean was admirable therein as Sophia, and Billy Carrol's capital personation deserves especial mention. Sam Sanford had a fair audience at his farewell benefit on the afternoon of March 6. Dan Gardner and Billy Porter in "Oh, Hush," John and Maggie Fielding in their Irish sketches, and Harry and John Kernell in "The Irish Policeman," all volunteering their services. St. George and Gibbons, Charles Vincent, and Miss Belle Graham closed on the 7th of March. The burlesque of "The Grand Duchess" will be produced on the 9th, under the supervision of Mons. Blandowski, with Mrs. W. J. Rouse in the title rôle. Andy Leyden, Annie Hughes, and Sig. Wenzel, with "Punch and Judy," make their first appearance here on the 9th inst.

THOMAS HEDGES and Winetta Craven opened at the Germania Varieties, Albany, N. Y., on March 2. That Mr. Hedges is a very good musician was evinced by his performances on several instruments in good style; and in addition he possesses an excellent tenor voice, which was heard to advantage in several ballads. Miss Craven is a pleasing vocalist, and made a good impression. John J. Riley, who has had charge of the stage, and did the duty biz for some time past, closed his engagement March 7, for the Patronage was fair.....The only new face visible at the Theatre Comique on March 7 was "Little Chubb" the Dwarf, whose business is somewhat similar to that of Little Mac, consisting of an essence and a monkey act, which were creditably an essence and a monkey act, which were creditably an essence. M. P. Farmington, the business-manager of this institution, has tendered a complimentary benefit on the 6th, which was a complete success, the house being crowded. The departures on March 7 were Griffin and Rice to Newton's Varieties, Hartford, Ct., for March 16. Gus Peters and Mlle. Aimette did not close Feb. 28, as stated in last report—they closed on the 7th. Their next engagement is at the Odeon, Newark, N. J. Billy Ray and son, Purdy, Geo. Hunter and Maggie Stanley commence on the 9th. Business good.....Washburn's Last Sensation attracted a large attendance at Tweddle Hall on the 5th. Correspondence dated March 8.

AT HOOKER'S VARIETIES, Norfolk, Va., Mlle. de Long, statuesque, and Little Emma, dancer, opened Feb. 27. Josephine Walby, dancer, commenced March 4. Mlle. Rousselle and John Murtz are to close on the 9th.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Jackson, Mich., under the management of John McVeigh, is reported as doing a fair business. J. H. Graham, Cora Cushman, Laura Hughes, Kate Murray and Baby Murray closed March 7. Kate Montrose, Nell and Rosie Howard, May Allenetta and Johnny Buckley are announced for March 9. Prof. Beck now leads the orchestra.

CLARA BURTON, Lillie Howe, M. Leigh, Ella Arnold, Frank Dillon, W. T. Melville, Den Howe, Harry Ward and William and Jennie Carlton comprised the company at the Academy of Music, Grand Rapids, Mich., during the past week. There were no departures, and no arrivals are announced.

THE JEE BROTHERS and Chas. Chrisdle's Pantomime Troupe commence an engagement at the Globe Theatre, Chicago, Ill., on March 23, where they can be addressed by managers desiring to secure them for vacant dates after April 7.

OLIVER BRADY advertises for an Irish and Dutch comedian.

AT LANE'S VARIETIES, Rochester, N. Y., business has been very good. The programme presented the past week was diversified and varied, Blanche Fuller in the first part, sang "I've no Mother Now;" Jerry Kennedy (tambo) "Widow Magee;" Ella Esmond, a ballad; Susie Wyman, "The Beautiful Belle of Kildare;" and Archie White (bones) gave "Susan Jane." Harry Carr and Mlle. Bastian astonished all in their thrilling feats on the trapeze. The former also does his old-time acts at eating, smoking, drinking and sleeping (?) under water. Carr and Kennedy did creditably the song-and-dance "Sich as us Both do Well." Ella Esmond, who has become quite a favorite, is now in her third week. The performance concluded with "The Duel to the Death," in which Archie White contested no end of merriment. The appearance of this house is greatly improved by the addition of four private boxes, tastily hung with silk and lace curtains. Mr. Lane deserves success for endeavoring to make this place a first-class variety theatre, which it is fast approaching. Tony Buckley, principal door-keeper, recently lost his mother by death. Blanche Fuller comprises the only departure on the 7th, going to Buffalo. Carrie Chrissie, serio-comic, and George Wray, banjoist, open on March 9. Date of correspondence, March 7.

THE FRESH APPEARANCES at the Theatre Comique, Cleveland, O., on March 2, were Lena Linguist, Susie Wyman, the Holland Brothers, the Cannon Brothers, and the Hawley Brothers. The programme was long and attractive. The Hawley Brothers are excellent in their songs-and-dances; and the new act of the Holland Brothers was very good. In consequence of the destruction by fire of the residence of Mr. B. C. Hart, on the night of Feb. 27, he was tendered a benefit on March 6, at Manager Montpelier. Col. R. Goshen left for New York on the 8th.....Dan Shelby's "Congress of Stars" appeared at Leonard's Opera-house on March 2, 3.

THE FRESH APPEARANCES at Newton's Varieties, Mlle. Zulelia and Andy Morris, pantomimists; Tommy Dayton, Ethiopian comedian, and Annie Ratelle, serio-comic vocalist. The closing people are Frank Bennett and wife, who go to Troy; Maggie Stanley, Billy Ray and son, to Albany. The announcements for the 9th are Willie and Johnson, Pat Rooney, Harry Howard, H. C. Melville and Miss Ida Burt are advertised to open on the 9th.....Frank Gayton and Billy Cotton are the new attractions at the Oxford. In the minstrel scene Frank Gayton now officiates as tambo, and Billy Cotton takes part in this performance, singing creditably. On the 9th Miss Mary Arline and the Coleman Sisters, Hattie and Ada, are billed to appear.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

KELLY & LEON'S MINSTRELS are booked for Detroit, Mich., March 13, 14.

CAL. WAGNER'S MINSTRELS performed at Savannah, Ga., March 2, 3, Augusta 4, Columbia, S. C., 5, 6, Sumter 7, and are billed at Charleston 9, 10, 11, Raleigh, N. C., 12. They are reported as doing an excellent business, having taken more money than ever before in the same length of time.

MME. RENTZ'S FEMALE MINSTRELS are to start on a tour March 30. They will have new and attractive printing, expressly prepared by Jackson of Philadelphia and the Franklin Printing Company of Providence. The troupe will number 26 performers, and will be first-class in every respect. A great feature will be made of the first part, and the olio will be devoted to special acts by the ladies.

A. HULMES, interlocutor and stage-manager, and Add Collins, Ethiopian comedian, left Skiff & Gaylord's Minstrels at Ottawa, Canada, on Feb. 16, and returned to Philadelphia.

BISHOP'S SERENADERS are announced to start on a tour from Akron, N. Y., March 12.

BREMONT'S MINSTRELS performed at Fort Scott, Kan., March 2, 3, 4.

CARNCROSS & DIXEY'S MINSTRELS opened at the Academy of Music, Pittsburgh, Pa., on March 2, and the audience on that and subsequent evenings was uniformly large. The entertainment was also first-class. There were fourteen performers in the first part, with A. J. Talbot and E. F. Dixey as end-men, and J. G. Carncross interlocutor. The instrumentation and vocalization were artistic, the singing of Carncross, Dixey, Talbot and Mettler was applauded, and the comicalities of the end-men were generally fresh. Part second consisted of "Belles of the Kitchen," by Cheevers and Kennedy, who impersonated very creditably Dutch, Irish, and negro characters; "Uncle Abe and Sister Ruth," by Robert Fraser and E. F. Dixey; a burlesque entitled "Mme. Nangot's Child," which was provocative of mirth; "The Drum Major," by Messrs. Fraser, Dixey, and Quin; an Ethiopian jig by Chevers and Kennedy; the sketch of "Barnum's Elephant," and the illusion of "Spirits of Air, or the Goblin Dancers," concluded the exhibition. The company remain this week. A material convenience has recently been effected at this theatre in remodeling the ticket office.

THE SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS are at present at Ford's Opera-house, Washington, D. C.

HAVERLEY'S MINSTRELS filled the Columbus, O., Opera-house on March 5, 6, and their performance is pronounced the most attractive and complete of the season. With Morris, Dutch; Wilson, Ethiopian; Field and Booker, Goss and Fox, and Rapier, Morton and Rushby, the programme is made adequately complete for any demand.

KELLY & LEON'S MINSTRELS opened at Brainard's Opera-house, Cleveland, O., on March 5, to an immense house. The entertainment is an excellent one, but a little too lengthy. Dick Sands is a novelty in the way of a clog dance on a marble slab placed on a platform some six or eight feet high. They closed on the 7th, giving three nights and a matinee performance.

THE NEW ORLEANS MINSTRELS show at Madison, Ind., March 9, 10, Vevay 11, 12, Rising Sun 13, Lawrenceburg 14, 16, Covington, Ky., 17, 18, Newport 19, 20. At Muncie some members of the company joined the praying band, as will be seen by a card in another column.

HAVERLEY'S MINSTRELS played in Columbus, O., on the 5th and 6th, and on the 9th were to commence a week's stay at Pike's Opera-house, Cincinnati.

SIMMONS & SLOCUM'S MINSTRELS, Philadelphia, had the field of minstrelsy to themselves the past week, and consequently had a succession of excellent audiences. The novelty of the week was a laughable burlesque written by E. P. Christy, called "The Escape of the Wilmington Bank Robbers." Some of the Christy songs, such as "Ethiopian Serenade," "Oh! Susanna," "Camptown Races," "Old Folks at Home," "Nelly Bly," "Nelly Was a Lady," "Ring de Banjo," "Old Dan Tucker," "Dixie," "Carry Me Back to Old Virginny," "Uncle Ned," "Old Kentucky Home," "Jim Crow," "Lucy Neal," "Oh! Boys Carry Me 'Long," "Camptown Hornpipe," "Old Zip Coon," "Turkey in the Straw," "Jordan is a Hard Road to Travel," "Old Black Joe," "Gentle Annie," "Lucy Long," "Old Uncle Ned," "Dearest Mae

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MONTREAL GAZETTE, Nov. 17, 1873.—The principal attraction at the Dominion Theatre is Prof. Eisman's beautiful orchestra. Prof. Eisman is the best conductor, and has really the finest orchestra we have ever had in our city.

MONTREAL FRENCH NATIONAL, Nov. 1.—With much pleasure we notice that our old friend Prof. E. Eisman has arrived in our city, and taken the place as musical conductor at the Dominion Theatre. The orchestra is the best we have had in Montreal. The training Mr. Eisman has given his orchestra, which he imported from England last Spring, is really wonderful. As a conductor Mr. Eisman is unsurpassed, and very far above any conductor we have ever had in any of our city theatres.

MONTREAL HERALD, Dec. 14.—The orchestra is the best part of the entertainment given at the Dominion Theatre. The selections of the old masters are most wonderfully executed by those six performers, and the sensational effects produced are wonderful.

GAZETTE, Feb. 25, 1874.—We cannot close this notice without calling attention to the efficiency of the orchestra. At intervals overtures are played such as every musician must take a pleasure in listening to, and the unbounded applause which follows is a proof that they are thoroughly enjoyed. Prof. Eisman is a conductor of great skill, and he deserves praise for the state of perfection to which he has brought his band.

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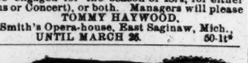

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